Newport Mercury.

HOPE

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CLI.—NO. 9. NEWPORT, R. I., AUGUST 8, 1908. WHOLE NUMBER 8,442.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-first year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 308, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Beakhust, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Maccabees—Nelson H. Daby, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6072, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dence, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allan, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. Timothy J. Sullivan, President; Miss B. M. Danahy, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

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MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P.—Mrs. William D. Tew, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Schwarz, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James C. Walsh, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 103—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

A Restaurant Fire.

What gave promise of being a bad fire broke out in the Crystal Quick Lunch Room at Thames street and Kinsley's wharf about 8.30 Friday morning. A pan of grease in the kitchen took fire and quickly ignited the woodwork so that in a very few minutes the interior of the ell was all ablaze. An alarm was sounded from box 41 and when the department responded a dense column of black smoke was pouring into the air while the inside was a mass of flames. The fire was working quickly toward the main building. A few minutes' brisk work with the hose sufficed to put the fire out of business but considerable chopping had to be done to make sure that the last vestige had been extinguished.

The restaurant is owned by Barney Wilsker and insurance to the amount of $1000 was carried through the agency of the Clarence A. Hammett Company. His loss will not be total as much of his property in the front part was not damaged. All of the contents of the ell were completely destroyed, but after the fire a bag of live chickens was discovered in the adjoining room and was brought out in safety.

The loss on the building will be comparatively slight, being confined to the small addition at the rear.

Mr. Frederick H. Prince of Boston suffered a bruised hip and other injuries by being thrown from his tally-ho on Thursday while driving near Hamilton, Mass. The horses were frightened by a passing automobile and while trying to bring them under control Mr. Prince was hurled from his seat and was found unconscious on the ground. The coachman jumped to the horses' heads and stopped them, none of the other occupants of the coach being injured.

The fleet of the New York Yacht Club arrived in Newport Harbor on its annual cruise on Friday afternoon. The number of vessels that started out from New London was not very large but nevertheless it was enough to make an imposing appearance in the harbor. To-day, Saturday, will be devoted to races over the Block Island course.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips of Brooklyn, N. Y., are spending a few days in Newport, guests of Mrs. Phillips' mother, Mrs. Timothy Peckham, on Walnut street.

Miss Alice C. Brown, an employee of William Sherman & Co., is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Barber and Miss Grace B. Gilpin, who are travelling in Europe, were in Berlin on Tuesday.

Board of Aldermen.

A short meeting of the board of aldermen was held Tuesday evening, when little business was transacted. The meeting was called to order at 8.05 and adjourned shortly as there was nothing for the members to act upon. Alderman Shepley was the only member absent. Finance report No. 7 was adopted without being read, as it had been gone over by the board on the previous evening. The following amounts were ordered paid from the several appropriations:

Board of Health,	$1,311 30
Books, Stationery and Printing,	150 76
City Asylum,	318 04
Fire Department,	1,291 01
Incidentals,	861 00
Lighting Streets,	3,119 83
Area-way City Hall,	20 00
Burial Grounds,	57 50
Dog Fund,	105 00
Indexing and Preserving Records,	1 75
Touro Jewish Synagogue Fund,	2 00
Touro Ministerial Fund,	5 00
Mumford School,	136 76
Newport's Sick,	892 00
Ventilating Council Chamber,	176 00
Ward Meetings,	1 50
Police Department,	658 81
Poor Department,	276 17
Public Buildings,	262 82
Public Parks,	761 18
Public Schools,	6,081 15
Public Schools, special,	80 27
Streets and Highways,	2,349 11
Total	$18,218 65

The monthly report of the city clerk on the balances of the several appropriations, at the close of business Saturday, August 1, was read and received.

The report of the street commissioner for four weeks ending July 25 was as follows: On regular work—Labor $9,380.87; material $1,778.30; total $11,159.17. On Thames Street pavement—Labor $816.94; material $3,381,-20; total $4,198.14.

The quarterly reports of the chief of police for the quarters ending March 31 and June 30 were received, after which the board adjourned.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening a communication was received from the school committee giving details of further modification of the plans for the new Mumford School to permit the building to be built within the appropriation. After some discussion it was voted to advertise for bids to conform to the new specifications.

The regular weekly pay rolls and some other bills were approved, and a number of licenses were granted. Upon recommendation of the Chief of Police the claim of James Douglas for damages for injuries received while assisting a police officer was ordered paid, amounting to $23.40.

Ninety-Fourth Birthday.

Miss Amanda F. Greene celebrated the ninety-fourth anniversary of her birth on Monday at her home on Bridge street. From early in the morning until evening she received a host of friends, being assisted in receiving by her niece, Miss Carrie Greene. Among the remembrances sent her were a beautiful basket of fruit, 94 pond lilies (one for each year of her life), and a handsome bunch of purple asters. She was the recipient of many tokens from her relatives and friends and enjoyed the day as much as a young person. She retains her full faculties and is a bright and interesting conversationalist, and it is a pleasure for her friends to drop in and spend a social hour in her company. Miss Greene is one of the oldest subscribers of the MERCURY.

Mr. Benjamin G. Oman will leave Newport next Monday for New York, where he has accepted a responsible position with the firm of Foster & Reynolds, proprietors of information bureaus for travellers and publishers of guide books. The firm is probably the largest in the business. Mr. Oman has been prominently identified with all the recent movements for the building up of Newport, having been secretary of the Citizens Business Association and other organizations of a similar character. He has published the Newport Pathfinder for several seasons and will probably retain his interest in that publication.

Newport will be visited for a short time to-day by the distinguished body of men comprising Aleppo Temple of the Mystic Shrine from Boston. This is one of the largest Temples in the east and is composed of some of the most prominent men of Boston. The organization will go from Boston to Providence by special train and will board a steamer for a sail down the bay. After enjoying a dinner at Field's Point the Shriners will proceed to Newport where they will spend a couple of hours in seeing the sights of this famous watering place.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont will not come to Newport this year, servants having arrived to secure the house for the winter after the workmen have finished there.

Mrs. Roscoe F. Coleman, of Providence, and her mother, Mrs. Orland Freeman, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Gilpin, on John street.

Damage by Lightning.

The present summer has seen an unusually large number of electrical storms of marked severity in all parts of the State, and a great amount of damage has been done by lightning. Most of these have passed by Newport, although many times the flashes of lightning have been seen at a short distance.

At an early hour Wednesday morning the most severe storm of several years passed over the city, and lightning struck in several places, although the actual amount of damage done was comparatively slight. But the storm was sufficiently severe to cause many persons to get up and dress, fearing lest their houses might be struck and damaged. The storm continued for a long time and for those who are nervous in a thunder storm it was an anxious night.

It was about one o'clock in the morning that thunder was first heard at a distance, and the storm was a long time in approaching, so that it was nearly three o'clock before it was at its height. As the storm came up from the west it seemed to increase in violence. The lightning flashed almost continuously and there was a constant roar and crash of thunder. At about three o'clock there were two brilliant flashes followed instantly by the crash of thunder, both of which seemed to strike near at hand. After that the storm passed over slowly, but was closely followed by another of hardly less severity in which there were several bolts that apparently came to the ground within the limits of Newport.

Considerable rain fell during the night, but there was no unusual torrent. There was hardly a breath of air stirring, so that the rain fell straight downward, but the electrical portion of the storm was the distinctive feature.

When morning broke it was found that a number of places had been struck. The most narrow escape from serious injury was at the residence of Joseph Galbraith on East Bowery street, where the house was struck and considerable damage was done. Mr. Galbraith was temporarily blinded by the flash and a physician had to be called to attend him. The house was not fired and the property damage was not great.

The Pendleton cottage on Ochre Point, owned by Mrs. John Rutledge Abney, was struck and slightly damaged. The owners of the property are abroad and the house was unoccupied. The flag pole of the Thayer school on Church street, formerly the Rogers High School, was struck and splintered but no damage was done to the building. A bolt came down somewhere in the vicinity of Channing street and a property owner in that section felt the shock to such an extent that his hand tingled for several hours.

Out on the island several places were struck but the property damage was slight, no buildings being fired. The residence of Mr. James P. Barker, on the East Main road, was struck and somewhat damaged, and another bolt came down into the house of Mr. A. H. Ward, on Honeyman Hill. Several places in Jamestown were also struck.

The most severe part of the storm seemed to pass to the southward and vessels that were out at sea felt it very severely. The Fall River Line steamer came in just about the time the storm was at its height and reported passing through a severe electrical disturbance during which the wireless apparatus collected a large amount of electricity.

Much damage was done to telephone wires in the northern part of the city, all the instruments north of Bliss road being put out of commission. A cable was struck and broken near the Mile Corner and after daybreak telephone linemen were kept busy repairing damages.

During an electrical storm which passed over the city on Tuesday afternoon the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills on Ochre Point was struck and considerably damaged. The chimney was knocked off, and the lightning passed down into the basement, tearing up a stove and giving a shock to a man employed there.

Mr. William B. Gardner of New York is spending the remainder of the season in Newport, guest of his mother, Mrs. Mary Gardner, on Rhode Island avenue.

Letter Carriers Everett I. Gorton and Joseph S. Carr have just completed 20 years' continuous service as carriers at the Newport Postoffice.

Surgeon and Mrs. Lewis Morris, U. S. N., of the Torpedo Station, will start shortly for Cavite, where he has been assigned for duty.

Mrs. B. F. Thurston is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. George Ferguson, of Norwich, Conn., at her home on Kay street.

Rev. Elisty G. Bowers, assistant rector of Trinity Church, has returned from his vacation.

Officer Denman's Funeral.

Funeral services for the late William P. Denman were held from the Second Baptist Church Sunday afternoon, the church being filled with relatives and friends who had gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. Rev. George W. Quick, D. D., pastor of the church, officiated, and made a short address, speaking of the long and faithful service of the deceased for the city, and of his devotion to his home and family. The Euterpe Male Quartette sang during the service and Dr. H. H. Luther sang most feelingly "Face to Face."

The body was escorted to and from the church by Washington Commandery, Knights Templars; a detachment of the police under Sergeant Northup, Lawton-Warren Post, No. 5, G. A. R., under Commander James H. Hampton; Colonel John Hare Powel Camp, Sons of Veterans, Captain S. S. Thompson, and St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, A. F. and A. M., E. Benjamin May, Worshipful Master, the line being headed by the Newport Military Band.

The interment was in the Braman Cemetery, where the burial rites of the Grand Army of the Republic, Washington Commandery and St. Paul's Lodge were held by the officers of the several societies. The bearers were Department Commander William O. Milne, Past Department Commander Andrew K. McMahon, representing the Grand Army; Chief James R. Crowley, Captain Allen C. Griffith and Sergeant Charles A. Gillen, representing the police force, and George W. Sherman, all being members of the Masonic fraternity. The floral offerings were most beautiful.

Mrs. Harry D. McBride, of Dallas, Texas, was in Newport on Thursday, guest of her father, Captain John E. Gorman, the well known fish buyer. Mrs. McBride has been East about a month, visiting relatives in Boston and Somerville, the latter being her former home. She was accompanied to this city by her brother, Mr. Carlton F. Gorman, and Mrs. Esther Martin, of Somerville, Mass. Before returning West, Mrs. McBride will spend a week in Newport, guest of her father.

Miss Mary A. Brady, of New York, and Mr. Jeremiah Donohue, of this city, were married at St. Joseph's Church, Tuesday morning in the presence of relatives and friends, Rev. Father O'Rourke officiating. Miss Minnie Brady acted as bridesmaid and the duties of best man were performed by Police Officer Daniel J. Buckley. A reception followed at the future home of the newly wedded couple on Warner street, where the many pretty gifts, sent the bride, were shown.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newport Casino was held Monday morning, when Messrs. Henry A. C. Taylor, George Peabody Wetmore, George L. Rives and Nathaniel Thayer were re-elected governors, their term to expire August, 1912.

Mr. Edgar S. Thompson has returned from Leavenworth, Kas., after taking the examination for appointment as second lieutenant in the regular army. The result of the examination will not be announced for some weeks.

Miss Elizabeth Ellery MacKaye, who has been a pupil at the school of Philanthropy in New York, preparatory to beginning her duties with the Charity Organization Society in this city, has returned home.

Mr. Samuel E. Moffett, one of the editorial writers of Collier's Weekly, was drowned last week on the New Jersey coast. He was an exceptionally bright writer and was well known in Newport.

The members of Davis Division, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, have been in Boston this week participating in the celebration in connection with the session of the supreme lodge of the order.

The secretary of the Newport Police Relief Association has paid the widow of Officer William P. Denman $200, the amount due from the association.

The funeral of Mrs. Louise Fox, who died at the age of 92 years, took place from Touro Chapel Monday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Thomas officiating.

Mr. William Grosvenor is suffering from a badly sprained ankle, having slipped while playing tennis at the Casino last Saturday.

Mrs. Rufus H. Darrah and her daughter, Miss Lillie Darrah, are the guests of the Misses Stoddard on Poplar street.

Mrs. George F. Rounds and Miss Mae Rounds, who have been visiting in New York State, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Thompson sail for Europe next week.

Mr. John G. Taylor is ill at his home on Ellis road.

Wedding Bells.

Dowd-Buckley.

Miss Alice T. Buckley and Mr. Thomas J. Dowd were married at St. Joseph's Church Tuesday morning, Rev. W. A. Doran, D. D., officiating. The bride wore a dress of white point d'esprit and a long tulle veil, caught up with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of Bride roses and lily of the valley. Miss Margaret L. Buckley, her sister, was the maid of honor, wearing a gown of white lansdowne and a large picture hat trimmed with plumes. Her bouquet was of pink roses. Mr. Patrick J. Furey acted as best man.

A wedding breakfast and reception followed at the future home of the bridal couple on Connection street where a large number gathered to offer congratulations and best wishes for the future happiness of the bride and groom. The bride received many handsome gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Dowd left for New York on their honeymoon and were given a jolly send off.

Donnelly-Bradley.

Miss Julia Mary Bradley was married to Mr. John T. Donnelly at St. Joseph's Church Wednesday morning, Rev. James Mahon performing the ceremony. The bride wore a dress of white Brussells net over white taffeta, trimmed with point lace, and a long tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of Bride roses. Miss Nora Francis Bradley, a sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid. She wore a dress of pink voile over taffeta and a large picture hat to match trimmed with plumes. Her bouquet was of pink carnations. Mr. Edward C. Sullivan performed the duties of best man. A wedding breakfast and reception followed at the future home of the newly wedded couple, where the many pretty gifts sent to the bride were shown. The bride is a member of Ladies' Auxiliary, No. 2, A. O. H., and the groom a member of Division No. 2, A. O. H.

Recent Deaths.

Miss Katharine P. Wormeley.

Miss Katharine Prescott Wormeley died at her home in Jackson, N. H., on Tuesday, after a short illness. About two weeks ago she suffered a fall on the steps of her house and was seriously injured. She had failed steadily and it was realized that she could not recover. Her advanced age was against her recovery from injuries, to which a younger person might not have succumbed.

Miss Wormeley made her home in Newport for many years and took an active part in the interests of the city. She was the founder of industrial training here and was one of the first to develop charitable work along modern lines. She was a warm friend to all the poor and distressed but was strongly opposed to indiscriminate giving.

She was a woman who was probably as well known outside of Newport as she was here. Endowed with a splendid intellect and education, her literary work was extensive. She translated Balzac in 40 volumes, Moliere in six volumes and a number of other works of French authors.

During the Civil War she served as a nurse and when the military hospital was established at Portsmouth Grove she was placed in charge of it, being regarded with loving affection by the soldiers under her care.

Miss Wormely was born in Ipswich, England, more than 78 years ago. Her father was Rear Admiral Ralph B. Wormeley of the Royal Navy and her mother was a niece of Commodore Edward Preble of the United States Navy.

The remains will be cremated and the ashes will be interred in Newport beside the grave of her father.

Orin Alger.

Mr. Orin Alger, a well known resident of Newport, died at the Newport Hospital on Monday after a short illness. On Friday he submitted to an operation for appendicitis and although he at first appeared to be doing well blood-poisoning developed and resulted in his death. He is survived by a widow, three sons and one daughter; also a sister, Miss Lizzie Alger.

Mr. Alger had been engaged in the shoe business all his life, having learned his trade from his father, who kept a shoemaker's shop on Farewell street for many years. Mr. Alger owned a shoe store on Broadway for several years and after closing out that business he was engaged in cobbling in the Bryer building on Broadway. He was an active worker in the Presbyterian Church and was held in high esteem.

Lieutenant Henri Martin, charge d'Affaires of the legation of Switzerland, is spending the summer in Newport.

The concert to have been given on Washington Square Thursday evening was postponed on account of the rain.

Sunday Base Ball.

For the first time in history professional base ball was played on Sunday in Newport last week. Considerable talk had been heard in regard to such a game, and the board of aldermen had been asked to grant permission for it. As it was contrary to the laws of the State the board took no action in the matter. At the game on Saturday afternoon announcement was made that base ball would be played the next day.

At the hour set for the game on Sunday there was a large crowd present at Wellington Park, the ball grounds of the Newport team. The contestants were the Newports and the Brockton team of the New England League. After a couple of innings had been played the police marched onto the field and arrested three of the participants in the game. The clerk of the District Court was near by and the three men were at once arraigned in a special session of the court and were released on bail for appearance in court on Friday. The game was then resumed and was continued to the end.

Sunday base ball has aroused a storm of indignation throughout the city. Many citizens feel that, besides being a rank violation of the law, it is directly opposed to the best interests of the city. It is reported that an attempt will be made to have another game next Sunday and whether or not the police will be able to stop it is a matter that is interesting the residents generally.

The Rhode Island Naval Reserve Battalion will to-day board the U. S. cruiser Yankee and start for their week's tour of duty in Gardiner's Bay. It is expected that the Newport company will turn out about 20 men, under the command of Lieutenant W. A. Richardson. The other organizations in the naval brigade will come down from up the bay by a government tender and will board the Yankee here.

The residence of Hon. Frederick Guest at Oakham, England, was badly damaged by fire on Thursday, the guests turning out in their night garments. Mr. Guest married a daughter of Henry Phipps of New York and her brother, Mr. Henry C. Phipps, is this year occupying the Ogden Mills estate in Newport, which was struck by lightning this week.

In the District Court on Friday counsel for the men arrested for playing baseball on Sunday moved to dismiss the complaint and the cases were continued to next Tuesday for trial. The case against the two soldiers who were charged with assaulting a colored man was tried and occupied the entire day.

Nearly 400 passengers came on the Boston excursion on Thursday, despite the fact that the weather was not very promising. Rain kept off until shortly before 6 o'clock when it poured in torrents and those who had not arrived at the depot before that time received a good drenching.

Mrs. Addison Thomas has closed her residence on Rhode Island avenue for a few weeks.

Miss Woolsey and Mrs. Henry Yardley are visiting in Concord, N. H.

Middletown.

In place of "Children's Night," which is annually observed at Aquidneck Grange, the entertainment will take the form of a day picnic at "Vaucluse," to which all grangers, old as well as young, are cordially invited. The grange picnic, which was instituted last year for the first time in Aquidneck Grange, brought forth such gratifying results as to call for a hearty repetition. The business men, who took the time to come, seemed especially to enjoy the pleasures of the day. The event is to be in charge of Mrs. J. Oscar Peckham.

The ladies of Holy Cross Guild will give their monthly "dime" supper on Wednesday evening of next week at the Holy Cross Guild House. This is to be a "vegetable salad supper."

Through the kindness of Mr. Ira Wilbar, of Newport, who for several summers has offered the use of his grounds, the annual picnic of the Sunday School of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be held on Wednesday of next week on Indian avenue, Middletown. A grove of trees near the road affords a pleasant spot for the noon lunch, there is ample room for sports, and an opportunity for bathing and boating is found on the shore near Mr. Wilbar's summer cottage, so that the privilege of meeting here has been greatly appreciated.

During the summer vacation the stove and fixtures are to be removed from the Wyatt School and a cellar built beneath the school-house to accommodate a heater. The removal of the stoves from all the schools will be a great benefit as the room is much needed and their absence will be a betterment in many ways—in the hiring of a janitor and in keeping the temperature of the entire room more even. It is hoped that the two remaining schools, the Peabody and the Oliphant, may be able to be heated by more modern appliances in the near future. Middletown schools are to reopen August 31st.

THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON,
Author of "The House of a Thousand Candles"

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[CONTINUED.]

The groom marveled at the sudden changes of gait, the gallops that fell abruptly to a walk with the alternations of mood in the girl's heart, the pauses that marked a moment of meditation as she watched some green curving bank or a plunge of the mad little creek that sent a glory of spray whitely into the sunlight. It grew late, and the shadows of waning afternoon crept through the park. The crowd had hurried home to escape the chill of the spring dusk, but she lingered on, reluctant to leave, and presently left her horse with the groom that she might walk alone beside the creek in a place that was beautifully wild. About

"There are sadder blows than losing one's sovereign."

her lay a narrow strip of young maples, and beyond this the wide park road wound at the foot of a steep wooded cliff. The place was perfectly quiet save for the splash and babble of the creek.

Several minutes passed. Once she heard her groom speak to the horses, though she could not see him, but the charm of the place held her. She raised her eyes from the tumbling water before her and looked off through the maple tangle. Then she drew back quickly and clasped her riding crop tightly. Some one had paused at the farther edge of the maple brake and dismounted, as she had, for a more intimate enjoyment of the place. It was John Armitage, tapping his riding boot idly with his crop as he leaned against a tree and viewed the miniature valley. He was a little below her, so that she saw him quite distinctly and caught a glimpse of his horse pawing, with arched neck, in the bridle path behind him. She had no wish to meet him there and turned to steal back to her horse when a movement in the maples below caught her eye. She paused, fascinated and alarmed by the cautious stir of the undergrowth.

The air was perfectly quiet; the disturbance was not caused by the wind.

The dark form rose and poised for a spring.

Then the head and shoulders of a man were disclosed as he crouched on hands and knees, watching Armitage. His small head and big body as he crept forward suggested to Shirley some fantastic monster of legend, and her heart beat fast with terror as a knife flashed in his hand. He moved more rapidly toward the silent figure by the tree, and still Shirley watched wide eyed, her figure tense and trembling, the hand that held the crop half raised to her lips, while the dark form rose and poised for a spring.

Then she cried out, her voice ringing clear and high across the little vale and sounding back from the cliff:

"Oh, oh!" And Armitage leaped forward and turned. His crop fell first upon the raised hand, knocking the knife far into the trees, then upon the face and shoulders of the Servian. The fellow turned and fled through the maple tangle, Armitage after him, and Shirley ran back toward the bridge where she had left her groom and met him halfway, hurrying toward her.

"What is it, miss? Did you call?"

The fellow fled, Armitage after him.

"No; it was nothing, Thomas—nothing at all," and she mounted and turned toward home.

Her heart was still pounding with excitement, and she walked her horse to gain composure. Twice, in circumstances most unusual and disquieting, she had witnessed an attack on John Armitage by an unknown enemy. She recalled now a certain pathos of his figure as she first saw him leaning against the tree watching the turbulent little stream, and she was impatient to find how her sympathy went out to him. It made no difference who John Armitage was; his enemy was a coward, and the horror of such a menace to a man's life appalled her. She passed a mounted policeman, who recognized her and raised his hand in salute, but the idea of reporting the strange affair in the strip of woodland occurred to her only to be dismissed. She felt that here was an ugly business that was not within the grasp of a park patrolman, and, moreover, John Armitage was entitled to pursue his own course in matters that touched his life so closely. The thought of him reassured her. He was no simple boy to suffer such attacks to pass unchallenged, and so, dismissing him, she raised her head and saw him gallop forth from a bypath and rein his horse beside her.

"Miss Claiborne!"

The suppressed feeling in his tone made the moment tense, and she saw that his lips trembled. It was a situation that must have its quick relief, so she said instantly in a mockery of his own tone:

"Mr. Armitage!" She laughed. "I am almost caught in the dark. The blandishments of spring have beguiled me."

He looked at her with a quick scrutiny. It did not seem possible that this could be the girl who had called to him in warning scarce five minutes before, but he knew it had been she. He would have known her voice anywhere in the world. They rode silent beside the creek, which was like a laughing companion seeking to mock them into a cheerier mood. At an opening through the hills they saw the western horizon aglow in tints of lemon deeping into gold and purple. Save for the riot of the brook the world was at peace. She met his eyes for an instant, and their gravity and the firm lines in which his lips were set showed that the shock of his encounter had not yet passed.

"You must t[illegible] person, Miss Claib[illegible] inexplicable that a man's life should be so menaced in a place like this. If you had not called to me"—

"Please don't speak of that! It was so terrible!"

"But I must speak of it. Once before the same attempt was made—that night on the King Edward."

"Yes; I have not forgotten."

"And today I have reason to believe that the same man watched his chance, for I have ridden here every day since I came, and he must have kept track of me."

"But this is America, Mr. Armitage!"

"That does not help me with you. You have every reason to resent my bringing you into such dangers. It is unpardonable, indefensible!"

She saw that he was greatly troubled.

"But you couldn't help my being in the park today. I have often stopped just there before. It's a favorite place for meditations. If you know the man"—

"I know the man."

"Then the law will certainly protect you, as you know very well. He was a dreadful looking person. The police can undoubtedly find and lock him up."

She was seeking to minimize the matter, to pass it off as a commonplace affair of every day. They were walking their horses. The groom followed stolidly behind.

Armitage was silent, a look of great perplexity on his face. When he spoke he was quite calm.

"Miss Claiborne, I must tell you that this is an affair in which I can't ask help in the usual channels. You will pardon me if I seem to make a mystery of what should be ordinarily a bit of business between myself and the police. But to give publicity to these attempts to injure me just now would be a mistake. I could have caught that man there in the wood. But I let him go for the reason—for the reason that I want the men back of him to show themselves before I act. But if it isn't presuming"—

He was quite himself again. His voice was steady and deep with the ease and assurance that she liked in him. She had marked today in his earnestness, more than at any other time, a slight, an almost indistinguishable trace of another tongue in his English.

"How am I to know whether it would be presuming?" she asked.

"But I was going to say"—

"When rudely interrupted!" She was trying to make it easy for him to say whatever he wished.

—"that these troubles of mine are really personal. I have committed no crime and am not fleeing from justice."

She laughed and urged her horse into a gallop for a last stretch of road near the park limits.

"How uninteresting! We expect a Montana ranchman to have a spectacular past."

"But not to carry it, I hope, to Washington. On the range I might become a lawless bandit in the interest of picturesqueness, but here"—

"Here in the world of frock coated statesmen nothing really interesting is to be expected."

She walked her horse again. It occurred to her that he might wish an assurance of silence from her. What she had seen would make a capital bit of gossip, to say nothing of being material for the newspapers, and her conscience as she reflected grew uneasy at the thought of shielding him. She knew that her father and mother and, even more strictly, her brother would close their doors on a man whose enemies followed him over seas and lay in wait for him in a peaceful park, but here she tested him. A man of breeding would not ask protection of a woman on whom he had no claim, and it was certainly not for her to establish an understanding with him in so strange and grave a matter.

"It must be fun having a ranch with cattle on a thousand hills. I always wished my father would go in for a western place, but he can't travel so far from home. Our ranch is in Virginia."

"You have a Virginia farm? That is very interesting."

"Yes; at Storm Springs. It's really beautiful down there," she said simply.

It was on his tongue to tell her that he, too, owned a bit of Virginia soil, but he had just established himself as a Montana ranchman, and it seemed best not to multiply his places of residence. He had, moreover, forgotten the name of the county in which his preserve lay. He said, with truth:

"I know nothing of Virginia or the south, but I have viewed the landscape from Arlington, and some day I hope to go adventuring in the Virginia hills."

"Then you should not overlook our valley. I am sure there must be adventures waiting for somebody down there. You can tell our place by the spring lamb on the hillside. There's a huge inn that offers the long distance telephone and market reports and golf links and very good horses, and lots of people stop there as a matter of course in their flight between Florida and Newport. They go up and down the coast like the mercury in a thermometer—up when it's warm, down when it's cold. There's the secret of our mercurial temperament."

A passing automobile frightened her horse, and he watched her perfect coolness in quieting the animal with rein and voice.

"He's just up from the farm and doesn't like town very much. But he shall go home again soon," she said as they rode on.

"Oh, you go down to shepherd those spring lambs!" he exclaimed, with misgiving in his heart. He had followed her across the sea, and now she was about to take flight again.

He dimly understood as he left her in a gay mood at the Claiborne house that she had sought to make him forget the lurking figure in the park thicket and the dark deed thwarted there. It was her way of conveying to him her dismissal of the incident, and it implied a greater kindness than any pledge of secrecy. He rode away with grave eyes, and a new hope filled his heart.

Chapter X

JOHN ARMITAGE IS SHADOWED.

ARMITAGE dined alone that evening and left the hotel at 9 o'clock for a walk. He unaffectedly enjoyed paved ground and the sights and ways of cities, and he walked aimlessly about the lighted thoroughfares of the capital with conscious pleasure in the movement and color of life. He let his eyes follow the Washington monument's gray line starward, and he stopped to enjoy the high poised equestrian statue of Sherman, to which the starry dusk gave something of legendary and old world charm.

Coming out upon Pennsylvania avenue, he strolled past the White House and at the wide flung gates paused while a carriage swept by him at the driveway. He saw within the grim face of Baron von Marhof and unconsciously lifted his hat, though the ambassador was deep in thought and did not see him. Armitage struck the pavement smartly with his stick as he walked slowly on, pondering, but he was conscious a moment later that some one was loitering persistently in his wake. Armitage was at once on the alert with all his faculties sharpened. He turned and gradually slackened his pace, and the person behind him immediately did likewise.

The sensation of being followed is at first annoying. Then a pleasant zest creeps into it, and in Armitage's case the reaction was immediate. He was even amused to reflect that the shadow had chosen for his exploit what is probably the most conspicuous and the best guarded spot in America. It was not yet 10 o'clock, but the streets were comparatively free of people. He slackened his pace gradually and threw open his overcoat, for the night was warm, to give an impression of ease, and when he had reached the somber facade of the treasury building he paused and studied it in the glare of the electric lights as though he were a chance traveler taking a preliminary view of the sights of the capital. A man still lingered behind him, drawing nearer now, at a moment when they had the sidewalk comparatively free to themselves. The fellow was short, but of soldierly erectness and even in his loitering pace lifted his feet with the quick precision of the drilled man. Armitage walked to the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Fifteenth street, then turned and retraced his steps slowly past the treasury building. The man who had been following faced about and walked slowly in the opposite direction, and Armitage, quickening his own pace, amused himself by dogging the fellow's steps closely for twenty yards, then passed him.

When he had gained the advantage of a few feet Armitage stopped suddenly and spoke to the man in the casual tone he might have used in addressing a passing acquaintance.

"My friend," he said, "there are two policemen across the street. If you continue to follow me I shall call their attention to you."

"Pardon me"—

"You are watching me, and the thing won't do."

"Yes, I'm watching you, but"—

"But the thing won't do! If you are hired"—

"Nein! Nein! You do me a wrong, sir."

"Then if you are not hired you are your own master, and you serve yourself ill when you take the trouble to follow me. Now I'm going to finish my walk, and I beg you to keep out of my way. This is not a place where liberties may be infringed with impunity. Good evening, sir!"

Armitage wheeled about sharply, and as his face came into the full light of the street lamps the stranger stared at him intently.

Armitage was fumbling in his pocket for a coin, but this impertinence caused him to change his mind. Two policemen were walking slowly toward them, and Armitage, annoyed by the whole incident, walked quickly away.

He was not wholly at ease over the meeting. The fact that Chauvenet had so promptly put a spy as well as the Servian assassin on his trail quickened his pulse with anger for an instant and then sobered him.

He continued his walk and paused presently before an array of books in a shop window. Then some one stepped at his side, and he looked up to find the same man he had accosted at the treasury building lifting his hat, an American soldier's campaign hat. The fellow was an extreme blond, with a smooth shaved, weather beaten face, blue eyes and light hair.

"Pardon me. You are mistaken. I am not a spy. But it is wonderful; it is quite wonderful!"—

The man's face was alight with discovery, with an abject pleasure that awaited recognition.

"My dear fellow, you really become annoying," and Armitage again thrust his hand into his trousers pocket. "I should hate awfully to appeal to the police, but you must not crowd me too far."

The man seemed moved by deep feeling, and his eyes were bright with excitement. His hands clasped tightly the railing that protected the glass window of the bookshop. As Armitage turned away impatiently the man ejaculated huskily, as though some overmastering influence wrung the words from him:

"Don't you know me? I am Oscar. Don't you remember me and the great forest, where I taught you to shoot and fish? You are"—

He bent toward Armitage with a fierce insistence, his eyes blazing in his eagerness to be understood.

John Armitage turned again to the window, leaned lightly upon the iron railing and studied the title of a book attentively. He was silently absorbed for a full minute, in which the man who had followed him waited. Taking his cue from Armitage's manner, he appeared to be deeply interested in the bookseller's display, but the excitement still glittered in his eyes.

Armitage was thinking swiftly, and his thoughts covered a very wide range of time and place as he stood there. Then he spoke very deliberately and coolly, but with a certain peremptory sharpness.

"Go ahead of me to the New American and wait in the office until I come."

The man's hand went to his hat.

"None of that!"

Armitage arrested him with a gesture. "My name is Armitage—John Armitage," he said. "I advise you to remember it. Now go!"

The man hurried away, and Armitage slowly followed.

It occurred to him that the man might be of use, and with this in mind

"Don't you know me? I am Oscar."

he returned to the New American, got his key from the office, nodded to his acquaintance of the street and led the way to the elevator.

Armitage put aside his coat and hat, locked the hall door, and then, when the two stood face to face in his little sitting room, he surveyed the man carefully.

"What do you want?" he demanded bluntly.

He took a cigarette from a box on the table, lighted it and then, with an air of finality, fixed his gaze upon the man, who eyed him with a kind of stupefied wonder. Then there flashed into the fellow's bronzed face something of dignity and resentment. He stood perfectly erect, with his felt hat clasped in his hand. His clothes were cheap, but clean, and his short coat was buttoned trimly about him.

"I want nothing, Mr. Armitage," he replied humbly, speaking slowly and with a marked German accent.

"Then you will be easily satisfied," said Armitage. "You said your name was"—

"Oscar—Oscar Bresnig."

Armitage sat down and scrutinized the man again without relaxing his severity.

"You think you have seen me somewhere, so you have followed me in the streets to make sure. When did this idea first occur to you?"

"I saw you at Fort Myer at the drill last Friday. I have been looking for you since and saw you leave your horse at the hotel this afternoon. You ride at Rock creek—yes?"

"What do you do for a living, Mr. Bresnig?" asked Armitage.

"I was in the army, but served out my time and was discharged a few months ago and came to Washington to see where they make the government—yes? I am going to South America. Is it Peru—yes? There will be a revolution."

He paused, and Armitage met his eyes. They were very blue and kind, eyes that spoke of sincerity and fidelity, such eyes as a leader of forlorn hopes would like to know were behind him when he gave the order to charge. Then a curious thing happened. It may have been the contact of eye with eye that awoke question and response between them. It may have been a need in one that touched a chord of helplessness in the other, but suddenly Armitage leaped to his feet and grasped the outstretched hands of the little soldier.

"Oscar!" he said, and repeated very softly, "Oscar!"

The man was deeply moved, and tears sprang into his eyes. Armitage laughed, holding him at arm's length.

"None of that nonsense! Sit down!" He turned to the door, opened it and peered into the hall, locked the door again, then motioned the man to a chair.

"So you deserted your mother country, did you, and have borne arms for the glorious republic?"

"I served in the Philippines—yes."

"Rank, titles, emoluments, Oscar?"

"I was a sergeant, and the surgeon could not find the bullet after Big Bend, Luzon, so they were sorry and gave me a certificate and $2 a month to my pay," said the man so succinctly and colorlessly that Armitage laughed.

"You have done well, Oscar; honor me by accepting a cigar."

The man took a cigar from the box which Armitage extended, but would not light it. He held it rather absentmindedly in his hand and continued to stare.

"You are not dead—Mr.—Armitage, but your father"—

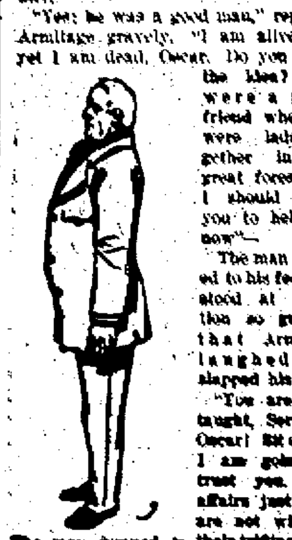
"My father is dead, Oscar."

"He was a good man," said the soldier.

"Yes; he was a good man," repeated Armitage gravely. "I am alive, and yet I am dead, Oscar. Do you grasp the idea? You were a good friend when we were lads together in the great forest. If I should want you to help me now"—

The man jumped to his feet and stood at attention so gravely that Armitage laughed and slapped his knee.

"You are well taught, Sergeant Oscar! Sit down. I am going to trust you. My affairs just now are not without their trifling dangers."



The man jumped to his feet and stood at attention.

"There are enemies—yes?" and Oscar nodded his head solemnly in acceptance of the situation.

"I am going to trust you absolutely. You have no confidants—you are not married?"

"How should a man be married who is a soldier? I have no friends. They are unprofitable," declared Oscar solemnly.

"I fear you are a pessimist, Oscar, but a pessimist who keeps his mouth shut is a good ally. Now, if you are not afraid of being shot or struck with a knife, and if you are willing to obey my orders for a few weeks we may be able to do some business. First, remember that I am Mr. Armitage. You must learn that now and remember it for all time. And if any one should ever suggest anything else"—

The man nodded his comprehension.

"That will be the time for Oscar to be dumb. I understand, Mr. Armitage."

Armitage smiled. The man presented so vigorous a picture of health, his simple character was so transparently reflected in his eyes and face that he did not in the least question him.

"You are an intelligent person, sergeant. If you are equally discreet—able to be deaf when troublesome questions are asked, then I think we shall get on."

"You should remember"— began Oscar.

"I remember nothing," observed Armitage sharply, and Oscar was quite humble again. Armitage opened a trunk and took out an envelope, from which he drew several papers and a small map, which he unfolded and spread on the table. He marked a spot with his lead pencil and passed the map to Oscar.

"Do you think you could find that place?"

The man breathed hard over it for several minutes.

"Yes. It would be easy." And he nodded his head several times as he named the railroad stations nearest the point indicated by Armitage. The place was in one of the mountainous counties of Virginia, fifteen miles from an east and west railway line. Armitage opened a duly recorded deed which conveyed to himself the title to 2,000 acres of land; also a curiously complicated abstract of title showing the successive transfers of ownership from colonial days down through the years of Virginia's splendor to the dread time when battle shook the world. The title had passed from the receiver of a defunct shooting club to Armitage, who had been charmed by the description of the property as set forth in an advertisement and lured, moreover, by the amazingly small price at which the preserve was offered.

"It is a farm—yes?"

"It is a wilderness, I fancy," said Armitage. "I have never seen it. I may never see it, for that matter. But you will find your way there, going first to this town, Lamar, studying the country, keeping your mouth shut and seeing what the improvements on the ground amount to. There's some sort of a bungalow there, built by the shooting club. Here's a description of

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body act in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Diseases, Female Troubles and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

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Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all diseases or inflammations of the Eye. 25c.

FALL RIVER LINE FOR NEW YORK

—THE—

SOUTH & WEST

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Steamers Commonwealth and Priscilla

in commission.

Orchestra and Wireless Telegraphy on each.

FROM NEWPORT—Leave week days at 9:15 p. m. Sundays, 10:00 p. m., due New York 7:00 a. m.

FROM NEW YORK—Leave Pier 19, North River, foot of Warren Street, daily, 5:30 p. m., touching at Newport at 2:30 a. m., due Fall River, 4:30 a. m.

Tickets and staterooms at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent; also at Saunders' wharf, Jamestown, Hilliman Saunders, Agent.

THE NEW ENGLAND NAVIGATION COMPANY.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.
F. C. COLEY, A. G. P. A., New York.

Fall River Line

The new Steamer

COMMONWEALTH,

Largest and most magnificent vessel in American waters, will be in service on this line on July first. As elegant in decorations and furnishings as the most palatial hotel on land.

Best Way to New York.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect June 15, 1908.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 5.58, 6.50, 8.10, 9.05, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 1.55, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. Return leave Boston 6.35, 8.50, 10.40 a. m., 12.50, 2.40, 3.55, 4.50, 5.07, 6.50 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 7.30, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.50 a. m., 12.50, 4.27, 5.40, a8.00 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—5.58, 6.50, 8.10, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.05, 5.00, 9.05 p. m.

Tiverton—5.58, 6.50, 8.10, 9.05, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 1.55, 5.00, 5.58, 8.10, 9.05 p. m.

Middleboro—11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Plymouth—8.10, 11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Provincetown—5.58, a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Plymouth—5.58, 11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—a5.58, 6.50, 8.10, 9.05, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 5.00, p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—5.58, 6.50, 8.10, 1.05, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.05, 5.00, 9.05 p. m.

a Stat from Fall River, commencing June 8.

W. G. BIERD, Gen'l Sup't.
A. B. SMITH, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & FallRiver Division.

TIME TABLE.

Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middletown, Portsmouth, Tiverton. 6.00 a. m., then every thirty minutes until 10.00 p. m., then 11.15 p. m.

Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 5.15 a. m., then every thirty minutes until 11.15 p. m.

Sundays, 7 a. m., then same as week days. Returning, 6.15 a. m., then same as week days.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6.15, 6.30 a. m., 10.30, 10.45 and 11.00 p. m. Returning, 6.22, 6.37 a. m., 10.52, 11.07, 11.22 p. m.

Sundays, 6.30 a. m., then same as week days. Returning, 10.52, 11.07, 11.22 p. m.

Leave One Mile Corner for Beach 5.30 a. m., then every fifteen minutes, until 10.15 p. m.

Returning at 7.00 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 10.45 p. m.

Sundays, same as week days.

Returning same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach, 6.45 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 10.30 p. m.

Sundays the same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Mile Corner, 6.30, 6.45, 7.15 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.30 p. m.

Sundays 7.15 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Morton Park, 6.15 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.15 p. m.

Returning 6.22 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.22 p. m.

Sundays 6.45 a. m., then same as week days. Returning 6.52 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park for Mile Corner 6.22, 6.37 a. m.; 10.52, 11.07, 11.22 p. m.

Sundays 10.52, 11.07, 11.22 p. m.

GEORGE F. SEIBEL,
General Superintendent.

C. L. BISBEE,
Division Superintendent.

Block Island and Providence.

POPULAR STEAMER **NEW SHOREHAM.**

Leave Long wharf, Newport, on week days, 11.15 a. m. Sundays, 11.00 a. m. Due Block Island, week days, 1.15 p. m. Sundays, 1.00 p. m. Returning, leave Block Island on week days and Sundays, 3.00 p. m. Due Newport, 5.15 p. m.; Providence, 7.15 p. m.

THE NEW ENGLAND NAVIGATION CO.

G. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport.
F. C. COLEY, A. G. P. A., New York.
6-4-1

THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

the place, on the strength of which I bought it. You may take these papers along to judge the size of the swindle."

"Yes, sir."

"And a couple of good horses, plenty of commissary stores—plain military necessities, you understand—and some bedding should be provided. I want you to take full charge of this matter and get to work as quickly as possible. It may be a trifle lonesome down there among the hills, but if you serve me well you shall not regret it."

"Yes, I am quite satisfied with the job," said Oscar.

"And after you have reached the place and settled yourself you will tell the postmaster and telegraph operator who you are and where you may be found, so that messages may reach you promptly. If you get an unsigned message advising you of—let me consider —a shipment of steers, you may expect me any hour. On the other hand, you may not see me at all. We'll consider that our agreement lasts until the first snow flies next winter. You are a soldier. There need be no further discussion of this matter, Oscar."

The man nodded gravely.

"And it is well for you not to reappear in this hotel. If you should be questioned on leaving here"—

"I have not been here—is it not?"

"It is," replied Armitage, smiling. "You read and write English?"

"Yes; one must to serve in the army."

"If you should see a big Servian with a neck like a bull and a head the size of a pea, who speaks very bad German, you will do well to keep out of his way unless you find a good place to tie him up. I advise you not to commit murder without special orders. Do you understand?"

"It is the custom of the country," assented Oscar in a tone of deep regret.

"To be sure," laughed Armitage, "and now I am going to give you money enough to carry out the project I have indicated."

He took from his trunk a long billbook, counted out twenty new one-hundred dollar bills and threw them on the table.

"It is much money," observed Oscar, counting the bills laboriously.

"It will be enough for your purposes. You can't spend much money up there if you try. Bacon, perhaps eggs; a cow may be necessary—who can tell without trying it? Don't write me any letters or telegrams and forget that you have seen me if you don't hear from me again."

He went to the elevator and rode down to the office with Oscar and dismissed him carelessly. Then John Armitage bought an armful of magazines and newspapers and returned to his room quite like any traveler taking the comfort of his inn.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN IMPROVIDENT RACE.

Queer Ways of the Native Black of Australia.

For bearing hardship, such as thirst, hunger, long hours in the saddle, etc., the black has far less endurance than the white man. In fact, a black fellow is uncomfortable if he goes for any length of time without water. And yet nobody is more improvident than he. Give him two gallons of water, twenty pounds of flour and two or three sticks of tobacco and tell him that he will get no more for three sleeps—viz, three days—he will deliberately settle down and not be satisfied till he has finished the lot. I have known a civilized and clothed black fellow who was traveling with me sit down after dark and wash his clothes (a most unusual proceeding) when he had only three gallons of water and fifty hours' riding before he could get any more, and this with the thermometer registering 112 in the shade.

This is not a thing that occurs once or twice, but always. The black man will not look five minutes ahead, nor will experience teach him. A gamble on a small scale is dear to the heart of every black fellow, and it is a common occurrence for one of them to swap a brand new suit of blue dungaree for an old frayed white coat, thinking that he will be able to sell or deal the latter away and make a profit simply because it is white, an unusual color with them. But one good point these black men have. They never complain when they find they have made a bad bargain. This is possibly because they forget with whom they made the deal.—Australian Cor. London Standard.

THE WART HOG.

It Is One of the Most Grotesque Animals In Existence.

To the naturalist who closely studies animal life it sometimes appears as if nature had either deliberately set to work to form weird and curious creatures or else had been engaged in experiments, for there are birds and animals which might be accused of being made up of odds and ends.

One of the most grotesque animals in existence is the wart hog of Africa, called by the Boers the Vlaktevark pig of the plains.

It stands about thirty inches in height, has a huge disproportionate head, with eyes set very high up, and large protruding tusks. These are exactly opposite those of other pigs, the upper ones being much longer than those in the lower jaw and sometimes attaining a length of over twenty inches.

But the most unusual feature of this curious looking creature and the one from which it derives its name is the great wart just below each eye, a smaller one appearing between each tusk and the large wart above it.

The body is almost hairless, except that along the spine and the neck long coarse hair hangs, and the whole effect of the animal is weird and grotesque. These wild hogs often take possession of empty burrows made by other animals, and when pursued they slew around sharply as they enter, making their way in hind first.—London Telegraph.

The "David Harum" of Politics

Personal Side of Joseph G. Cannon, Who William J. Bryan Prophesies Will Be the Next Republican Nominee For President—Self Made Man With a Big Heart and a Delightful Personality.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

THE Hon. Joseph G. Cannon, speaker of the house of representatives, uncle to all the United States and some outlying dependencies and who will be the next Republican nominee for president, according to a prophecy by William J. Bryan, is known as the "David Harum" of politics. He was born of Quaker ancestry, a fact which would not be suspected from his language, but which is faintly hinted at by his whiskers. These hirsute adornments, which were once as fiery as their owner's expletives and waved in the forefront of battle like the bright oriflamb of war, are now as white as those of a billygoat, which pugnacious animal Uncle Joe resembles in other ways.

Mr. Cannon is past seventy, but does not believe in the Osler theory. No man past seventy does. All the converts of that doctrine are under sixty and are liable to a sudden change of faith on passing that crucial birthday. Uncle Joe does not look seventy, does not feel seventy and does not act seventy. As a man is only as old as he looks, feels and acts, Cannon should call the almanac by a shorter and uglier name and send it to join the president's gallery of liars. This act would so add to his popularity among all women past thirty that it would certainly land him in the White House. Besides, it would be carrying out one of the policies of the administration and might even divide the Taft support from that quarter.

Has No Use For Oslerism.

So vigorously does the speaker object to being Oslerized that he takes the thing seriously and makes an argument against it. When asked if he was ready to be chloroformed according to the Osler formula, Uncle Joe indignantly replied:

"The ablest, the most learned, the most forceful leader the Democratic party has had in my time or any other time was Samuel J. Tilden. Why, the Democratic party today would be glad to take up the cadaver of Tilden and hail it as a leader."

"And how old was Tilden?" some one asked.

"About a thousand, wasn't he?" replied the speaker. "Anyhow, he was over sixty."

There is at least this much to be said in Uncle Joe's favor. He is old enough to run for president if he wants to. He is not barred by youthfulness; neither is there any danger of his being referred to as the boy orator. Still, although nearly seventy-two, he is not as old as Gladstone and Disraeli while they were yet great parliamentary leaders, as Von Moltke and Bismarck when they whipped France and made Germany, as Lord Roberts and Paul Kruger when they led their respective sides in the Boer war, as Goethe and Herschel when they did some of their best work or as Henry Gassaway Davis when he returned to earth to run for vice president.

One of the reasons that the speaker has been able to live to such a hale and frisky age is that when the angel of death came looking for those saintly characters that are cut off in the flower of their youth Uncle Joe was always able to prove an alibi. He was either running for office, telling stories, playing poker, swearing at the Democrats, acting as bank president or serving in congress, none of which can be described as exactly a saintly occupation.

There are two Cannons, one made by the newspaper correspondents and the other by nature. The newspaper Cannon always has a very long cigar in his mouth, generally pointed as nearly straight up as a somewhat assertive nose will permit; gesticulates in speaking like an excited jumping jack; sits on the small of his back, with his feet on a desk; slaps people on the back and delights them with risque tales; looks like a joyous old farmer by day and dresses and goes to banquets, like a plutocrat, by night; uses some expletives that can be printed and others that cannot; is very attentive to the ladies; runs foot races, dances jigs and does other unexpected things that men of seventy are not supposed to do and generally conducts himself in a rather interesting but perfectly irresponsible manner.

"Darn Poor Job at It."

This is the Cannon manufactured by the reporters. The other—the one he said he made himself and "did a darn poor job at it"—bears a remote likeness to this caricature, but that is about all. It is the difference between a cartoon and a half tone. The original has the general run of features and expression ascribed to him, it is true, but with the emphasis differently placed. The caricature italicizes the peculiarities, while the real portrait brings out the underlying fineness and beauty of character. Mr. Cannon has most of the idiosyncrasies that are charged to him and perhaps a few more, but they are not all of him. Indeed, they are but a small part, and the superficial part at that.

Cannon, like most men of his type, is better than he is painted—is better than he paints himself—for it is the habit of such men to caricature themselves quite as much as the newspapers caricature them. Nor do they affect the pose. It is spontaneous, yet it does them injustice. In the old phrasing they put the worst side out. They wear a comic mask, which has but a grotesque likeness to their own true features.

Many things account for this tendency of some men to show their worst, or at least their roughest, aspect to the public. Hatred of sham is perhaps the most potent. They so despise the Pharisee, the chap with the holier than thou attitude; they so abominate the charlatan, the prig and the fop, that they go to the other extreme. They so want to be genuine that they prefer to seem less good than they are rather than more.

SPEAKER CANNON AND MISS HELEN CANNON.

Likes to Be One With All Men.

Another reason for the exterior affected by a man of the Cannon mold is that he desires to seem and be like his fellows. He does what the rest do not so much because he wants to eat forbidden fruit or even because he wants to gain favor, but merely through a sense of brotherhood and good fellowship. It is an aspect of the democratic attitude, not the highest aspect perhaps, but still one that must be recognized. With most men who are ruled by this impulse it is but dimly recognized or is entirely unconscious. By the keen mind of Abraham Lincoln, however, who had the same characteristics himself, this inner motive was clearly seen and stated. He said that nothing could be very wrong that is done by most of the people. That is quite characteristic of Lincoln's large charity and faith in majority rule, but it is a doctrine not without its perils for all that. It is a fine thing to be one with all men, not to seem separate from them in any way, but it is a finer thing to be one with truth, to be white to the core. Lincoln was both, or as nearly so as any man seen in our time. It would be well for those actuated by the same democratic spirit to follow in his footsteps.

Perhaps the most immediate influence in shaping men of the Jackson and Lincoln school, to which those of the Cannon and Tillman type belong in lesser degree, is that of early environment. Lack of college education, too, has something to do with it. Your average college, with all that may be said for it, has a monotonous tendency to reshape all men by the same pattern—at least outwardly. The inward man is something that even colleges cannot entirely deprive of individuality. Conformity kills manhood and civilization. There is no species of sameness so deadly as that of character. God made souls, and he made them different. Higher education is a great thing, but it would be still greater if it had less [illegible] lightly to interfere with those God made differently in the [illegible] of man.

Joseph G. Cannon was fortunate enough to escape this ironing out process that polishes all men into a semblance of each other. He made himself, and even if he did do "a darn poor job" he at least preserved his individuality. The unique result is as delightful as a breath from prairie or mountain after months of the depressing air of the city.

Samples of His Stories.

Cannon's stories are not as famous as those of Lincoln, but he tells quite as many of them, and they are of the same quality, smacking of the soil and patly driving home some point. Here are a few samples that are good, even if not all new:

It has always been the custom of speakers to bow to the secretary of the senate when that functionary appears with a message from the august upper body. When Uncle Joe was informed by his coachers that he must make a great bow on these occasions, he balked. He said he did not bow to the senate and would not bow to its secretaries.

In this matter, however, he was hardly practicing reciprocity, for Cannon is the one speaker that has made the senate bow to him on several occasions.

On a Washington street car crowded to suffocation, after the well known manner in which our public service corporations herd and jam the American people, a big man in trying to get out stepped on several persons, jammed others into the corners and disarranged the hats and clothes of several more. Uncle Joe was slammed up against a window.

After the cyclone had passed the sage of Danville mildly inquired as to the identity of the big man who had maintained his rights even though he did have to walk over everybody else.

"Senator Clay of Georgia," he was informed.

"Well," said Uncle Joe, "he must think that his getting out is guaranteed by the constitution."

When the speaker once refused to talk to the reporters, one of the bolder of the scribes said:

"Well, Mr. Speaker, I am going to wire tonight that your course will be"— But he got no further.

"My boy," said Cannon affectionately, but firmly, "I don't mind saying things occasionally, but I draw the line on having to edit what you say."

Neat Reply to a Landlady.

In a country hotel in Illinois Mr. Cannon was so unfortunate as to upset his coffee and was soundly berated by the landlady. He said nothing, and at the next meal she returned to the attack, remarking that it was a good thing for him the coffee did not stain her cloth.

This was too much for your Uncle Joseph, who rather hesitatingly and meekly replied:

"Use more beans, madam. You'll have to stain your coffee before you can expect to stain your cloths."

When Reed was speaker and Uncle Joe was at the head of the appropriations committee, a friend one day accosted him:

"Joe, I hear you are a bigger man than the speaker."

"Oh, no!" replied the sage of Danville. "You do me too much honor. Do you want to dethrone Christ?"

Uncle Joe's definition of a pessimist is "a fellow that goes around looking for thorns to sit on."

Long In Congress.

Joseph G. Cannon was born in North Carolina in 1836. His parents removed to Indiana soon after his birth, where his father, who was a physician, took an active and at one time a perilous part against slavery. The boy clerked in a store, received a common school education, studied law and was admitted in Illinois, where he was soon elected state attorney of Vermilion county, serving seven years. He was chosen to congress in 1873, where he has served continuously ever since, with the exception of two years. For six years he was head of the appropriations committee, in which capacity he drafted the bill appropriating $50,000,000 for the Spanish war, the first formal declaration of hostilities. He is now serving his third term as speaker.

Mr. Cannon is a bank president and is fairly wealthy, having good houses at Washington and Danville. Mrs. Cannon has long been dead, and his establishments are presided over by a daughter, Miss Helen. Uncle Joe of late years is becoming quite a society man.

Is Bryan a prophet, and will Cannon be the next Republican nominee for president? The administration will oppose him, as it classes him among the reactionaries. On the other hand, he will have powerful support from most of the members of congress, who are generally men of influence in their states, mysterious as that may seem to those who see them in Washington.

What He Did Know.

St. Thomas' Episcopal church, in Fifth avenue, has under its jurisdiction an east side chapel. One of the features of the chapel is a gymnasium, in which boys are trained in all of the branches of physical culture. Some of the boys are quicker in this sort of training than they are in the more polite talk of the west side boys.

The rector of St. Thomas', the Rev. Dr. Stires, visits the chapel frequently and is fond of talking with the lads about their work. He said to one little fellow who hails from near the East river:

"Well, my son, they tell me you won quite a victory in your last contest with the boys of a rival school."

"I don't know 'bout that, but w'en we went up ag'in dat bunch from St. Pat's we put it all over 'em, and dey ain't never peeped since."—New York Sun.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

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Saturday, August 8, 1908.

The $500,000,000 new paper money authorized by the last session of Congress, will be printed with white backs and it is said where will be no more "greenbacks" printed, nor any more bills bearing pictures or portraits, as at present.

The Bureau of Engraving in Washington is turning out from $2,000,000 to $2,500,000 of new currency daily and by the middle of September $100,000,000 will be ready for delivery to the banks in accordance with the terms of the currency bill which passed the last Congress.

Mr. Taft has fixed on August 21 for Virginia day at Hot Springs. His speech on that occasion will be addressed to the Southern people generally and will mark the beginning of an effort on the part of the Republican national organization to break into the solid South.

Mrs. Olga Guggenheim, wife of Senator Guggenheim, is now one of the richest women in the world, the estate of her father, Hirsch, the former diamond merchant, who died in New York last August, just having been settled in the surrogate court there by which she receives an inheritance estimated at from $12,000,000 to $15,000,000.

The New Haven people announce that by October cars from Fall River and Bristol will be running through the tunnel in Providence into the Union Station. That will be a great improvement for the travel from this section of the State, but it would be a much greater improvement if the company would run through trains from this city to Providence. It could be done at very slight extra expense and that would be giving this city a more respectable connection with the capital of the State.

The death of Senator Allison of Iowa removes from public life one of the best known of all of our public men. He has long been a leader in national affairs and his place will not be easily filled. His death will be a great blow to Senator Aldrich, for they have long been intimate friends and co-laborers as the leaders of the Senate. In all probability Senator Allison's place will be filled by Governor Cummins, which is to be regretted, as Cummins is another crank of the LaFollette stamp of Wisconsin.

In all generations of the world's history it would seem as though the power that governs all things had at periodical times adopted some drastic measures for reducing the population of nations when the people seemed to be getting too numerous. There have been great wars at stated times, pestilence, tornadoes, great conflagrations, etc., which have swept out large population. Just now the automobile seems to be doing the needed work of destruction. Not a day passes that we do not read of more or less people killed by the recklessness of the operators of these machines. The automobile does its deadly work just as surely for the operator or occupant as it does for the unfortunate individual who is caught on foot and the slaughter goes surely on. Perhaps in time there may be a cure for this reckless destruction of lives, but we doubt it.

The law allows automobiles to be run on Broadway in this city at a rate not exceeding fifteen miles an hour. That law is broken by nine-tenths of the machines that run on that street. Is it not about time that the police took this matter in hand and made an example of a few of these reckless drivers before somebody is killed? It is time, too, that the community of automobilists as well as others who consider themselves above the law were taught that the laws were made to be obeyed. Again it is said that less than one half the automobilists in this city have yet appeared before the State Roads Commission and paid the State tax and taken out the license required. The police should get a move on in this direction. There have been ample time and ample opportunity for everyone to comply with the law and leniency has now ceased to be a virtue. The law should be enforced to the letter.

There should be no two questions or opinions about Sunday base ball playing in this city. In the first place it is against the law and therefore should not be allowed. In the second place it is against good morals and therefore should be stopped. In the third place it is a damage to the good name of any community where it is allowed; therefore it should not be allowed to gain a foot-hold in a city bearing the good name among its sister cities that Newport bears or should bear. Sunday base ball playing is not tolerated in any city in Rhode Island, neither as far as we have been able to learn is it tolerated in any city in New England. Newport cannot afford to be the only city where law is openly set at defiance, neither can she afford to be put on the level with Rocky Point, and other more or less notorious places where respectable people do not care to be seen on Sunday. If Sunday base ball is to be allowed here Newport will be lowered many degrees in the minds of those whose good opinion is worth having.

No Doubt Here.

It is well that Chairman Hitchcock is coming into New England to consult with the chairmen or the various State committees, says the Hartford Courant. It will do him good to learn the political conditions in this part of the country and it will do all the workers good to meet him and discuss the situation with him.

No election is actually won until after the votes are counted. It would be folly for New England Republicans to sit about and say there was no question of the outcome here and, therefore, there was no need to do anything; let it do itself. There must be organization, enthusiasm and effort. With these there is no doubt about the result and they can surely be counted upon.

The Taft sentiment, irresistible months ago, is growing all the time. Conspicuous seats on the band wagon are today occupied by men who a while ago were explaining alike the folly and impossibility of nominating Mr. Taft. The people are with him and he is certain to carry the six New England states. It is true that in some of these there are discordant elements among the Republicans, but it is noticeable and most significant that, where such divisions exist in the party, all divisions are for Taft. Indeed, this condition is said to prevail all over the country, even in states where the antagonisms approach open hostility.

The question in New England is not whether the ticket can carry but by how large a majority it shall prevail. It is our guess that after Mr. Hitchcock has spent his day in communion with the New England chairmen he will go elsewhere immensely refreshed and think, as all who live here think, that after all New England is a mighty good part of the world.

Six Cent Fares.

The decision of the Massachusetts railroad commission issued Saturday, upholding six cent fares on the Newton system of street railways is of vital interest, not only to the Boston Suburban Electric Cos. but to street railway companies in general in Massachusetts and perhaps parts of Rhode Island.

It is expected that other street railway lines will shortly inaugurate increased fares based on this ruling of the board, as many have been unable in the past two years to show a fair return on their capital.

Massachusetts street railways as a rule did not have a very successful year in 1907 and this year the returns promise to be equally unfavorable. Last year poor riding weather affected spring and summer earnings while this year it is the business depression that has cut down the operating profits.

Of the 62 operating street railway companies reporting to the Massachusetts railroad commission for the fiscal year ended September 30 last, 20 failed to earn operating expenses, 20 others showed a profit so small that they could not pay dividends, six paid dividends of less than 4 per cent., and only 16 paid dividends of 4 per cent. or more.

Pleasant Evening Sail.

To run up to Fall River by trolley from Newport and then enjoy a sail down the Bay from Fall River to Newport on the new steamer Commonwealth of the Fall River Line has come to be a very popular outing for Newport folks these pleasant evenings. The exceedingly pleasant sail of an hour and twenty minutes down the Bay on this magnificent steamer is a delightful way of spending an evening.

Leaving Newport by trolley at six o'clock, you arrive in Fall River at twenty minutes after seven. The steamer leaves Fall River wharf at twenty minutes of eight. The sail down the Bay on the Commonwealth gives Newport folks a grand opportunity to view the art decorations of this floating palace. It also gives ample time to enjoy a good dinner on the trip. From the dining-room on the dome deck, 50 feet above the water, you get a superb view of the Bay.

Oldest in the World.

The oldest newspaper in the world, the King Pao, or News of the Capital, of Peking, will celebrate its five hundredth anniversary this year.

The next oldest newspaper in the world, the NEWPORT MERCURY, which has just passed its one hundred and fiftieth birthday, sends congratulations to its older sister and wishes for her a long life and a happy old age. There may be a little difference in the ages of the two papers, but not so much as between the two countries which they represent.

A firm has made a canvass of the country as to politics, crops and business. Five hundred letters were sent out covering 30 states. The tone of the answers are nearly all of confidence in business recovery this fall. Crops are uniformly good as a whole, with only occasional bad spots. Political predictions generally favor Taft. About 400 replies to the 500 letters issued are optimistic in tone.

E. H. Harriman, the great railroad magnate, is very optimistic. He says indications point towards big crops and he adds: "Let $4,000,000,000 of agricultural products be taken from the earth this fall, which would mean indirectly $3,000,000,000 more from other directions, a total of $7,000,000,000—then there ought to be enough business for everybody."

Work for Universal Peace.

Delegates from over one hundred societies in sixteen different countries met last week in London, in the seventeenth Universal Peace Congress. An address commendatory of King Edward's labors for peace was presented to him on behalf of the congress, and in reply he expressed his consciousness of the generous appreciation accorded to him and said that rulers of states can set before themselves no higher aim than the promotion of international good understanding and cordial friendship among the nations of the world. The importance of finding some practicable way to arrest the growth of armaments was the subject of much discussion by the congress, which adopted a resolution expressing the opinion that for the moment a practical plan would be found in an agreement for a short term of years not to exceed the average total expenditure for army and navy made by each country in the period which had elapsed between the first and the second Hague Peace Conferences. Another resolution which was adopted urged the British government to call a conference at the earliest possible moment to consider the question of arresting the growth of armaments. Lord Courtney, who opened the business session of the conference, suggested that the states of Europe should follow the example of the states of the American Union and seek justice at the hands of an international Supreme Court.

Bankers Opposed.

While Senator Aldrich's National Currency Commission is searching Europe for "improvements" for the Aldrich-Vreeland currency law, a number of America's largest business and mercantile bodies will this summer conduct a vigorous campaign, intended to reveal to the public what they consider the dangerous defects of the law. According to Representative Charles N. Fowler, chairman of the House's banking and currency committee, a national business men's protective association is to be formed, and hundreds of thousands of circulars are to be sent out for the purpose of combating the law.

The New York merchants association alone will mail over 10,000 communications to banking and mercantile firms throughout the country, pointing out the law's alleged weakness and dangers, and suggesting that the leading industries of the nation unite to radically amend the measure or repeal it. The same plan, according to Representative Fowler, will soon be adopted by the boards of trade of Philadelphia and Baltimore, and by hundreds of mercantile bodies which last winter protested to the banking and currency committee against the passage of the Aldrich bill.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Aug. 8, 1908.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent by way of the southern states, August 9 to 13, warm wave 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 15. Next disturbance will be a northern storm and reach Pacific coast about August 10, cross Pacific slope by close of 11, great central valleys 12 to 14, eastern states 15. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Aug. 10, great central valleys 12, eastern states 14. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Aug. 13, great central valleys 15, eastern states 17.

This disturbance will cause hot weather showers in the southern states, moderate weather and rains, followed by very cool weather, in northern states and Canada. This storm will be one of the three most severe of the month. Dark, threatening clouds will be a feature of it with thunder storms and severe winds in places of limited extent.

While it will be too early for damaging frosts a few of the northern mountain sections will probably get light frosts during the eastward passage of the cool wave that will reach meridian 90 not far from August 17.

The greatest danger now remaining to growing crops is a probability of too dry weather in places where excessive rains fell during earlier part of the season and too much rain where drouth occurred earlier.

Immediately following August 8 temperatures will be low in northern sections and rising in south. High temperatures, moving eastward, will reach meridian 90 in southern states about 11 and in northern states about 13.

Election of Officers.

Newport and Fall River Street Railway Company.

President—P. F. Sullivan of Lowell.
Vice President—Melville Bull of Middletown.
Treasurer—J. H. Goodspeed of Boston.
Assistant Treasurer—H. H. Read of Fall River.
Secretary and Clerk—A. C. Landers of Newport.
General Auditor—D. Dana Bartlett of Boston.
Executive Committee—P. F. Sullivan, Lowell; Melville Bull, Middletown, and Robert S. Goff, of Fall River.
Directors—P. F. Sullivan of Lowell, Melville Bull of Middletown, A. C. Landers, Angus McLeod and C. A. Brackett of Newport, George R. Chase of Middletown and Robert S. Goff and H. H. Read of Fall River.

Hack Drivers' Protective Association.

President—Thomas Golden.
Vice President—Peter Geraghty.
Treasurer—Charles Minkler.
Secretary—John Thomas.
Investigation Committee—A. J. Tabb, John Sweeney, William Catlett, Patrick Coffey, S. A. Norris, Daniel Sullivan.

Death of George Pettibone

Denver, Aug. 4.—George Pettibone, for years prominent in the councils of the Western Federation of Miners, and charged, with President Moyer and former Secretary Haywood, with complicity in the murder of former Governor Steunenberg of Idaho, died last night, following an operation for cancer. Pettibone was tried and acquitted at Boise after the acquittal of Haywood. Moyer was discharged.

Governor Stops Base Ball.

Sheriff Hunter C. White of Providence county has given peremptory orders to the Town Council of Burrillville that it take action ordering the stopping of Sunday baseball games in that town.

His action followed Governor Higgins's instructions that the Sheriff investigate the situation and remind the Councilmen of their unfulfilled promise to stop Sunday ball. A meeting of the council was called for Thursday evening but a quorum was not present and another meeting was called for Saturday afternoon. It is believed that the Burrillville Councilmen are awaiting the results of to-day's proceedings at Newport and that they will act accordingly.

In Burrillville opinion is divided between the advisability of having the Council take the necessary action to put an end to Sunday ball and putting the matter up to the State officials. If the Council takes action it is argued that it will militate against the possibility of the appointment of a Police Commission for Burrillville. Those who do not take kindly to the idea of a Police Commission hope for the necessary action by the Town Council. It is now recognized that there will be no more Sunday baseball, whether the Council passes the order for its stopping or not.

Besides the situations in Newport and Burrillville, Rhode Islanders are also interested in the declaration by the Selectmen of Bellingham, Mass., that they will not allow Sunday baseball with charged admission. This ultimatum arises from the fact that the Fairmounts and the All Stars, two Woonsocket teams, announce that they will play next Sunday on the Millerville grounds in Bellingham. The Selectmen say there will be no more Sunday baseball on these grounds.

The action of Governor Higgins and Sheriff White yesterday means that there will be no more Sunday ball games at either Harrisville or Herring Pond or elsewhere in Burrillville. The move is predicated upon a visit last Tuesday of five Burrillville ministers, representing the Burrillville Federation of Churches, to Governor Higgins. They informed His Excellency that the promises made weeks ago by the Council that Sunday ball would be put a stop to had not been kept.

Governor Higgins thereupon called up Sheriff White, and in pursuance of his promise that he would stop ball playing in the town if the Council would not requested the Sheriff to take immediate action.

There seems to be little doubt in Burrillville that the Council will take some action to-morrow. Sheriff White's view of the probabilities is as follows:

"There will be no more Sunday ball in Burrillville. On orders of Governor Higgins I have seen every Councilman who is in town, and all have promised to order Sunday ball stopped. If the Council does not act, the State will."

The situation in Bellingham is summed up in a statement of Henry W. Pickering who is chairman of the Town Board of Selectmen. He said yesterday that the promises that had been made regarding last Sunday's game had been broken and that in view of this the Selectmen will not tolerate any more Sunday baseball at Millerville.

No Spitting in Railroad Cars.

President Mellen of the New Haven Road Issues an Order—To Avoid Spread of Tuberculosis.

It is officially stated that the operating department of the New Haven road has received instructions from Mr. Mellen to adopt and enforce a rule to stop the practice of expectoration in railroad cars, it being understood by those giving the information that the rule will not for obvious reasons include smoking cars. The object of the new rule is to prevent the spread of tuberculosis, which is greatly promoted by the disgusting habit many persons have of spitting on the floor of a car. In taking action in this matter President Mellen has once again shown that he is in sympathy with popular demands for such reforms as make for the promotion of the general health no less than the convenience of the patrons of the road.

The incident which first raised the question of the necessity of the rule is of interest. A trained nurse, who makes a specialty of tuberculosis cases, happened to be traveling on a train out of Bridgeport when she noticed a man evidently in the last stages of tuberculosis, who was coughing, raising and spitting profusely over himself and over the floor of the car. Realizing the great danger of contagion to other passengers, quite apart from the disgusting sight of the performance, she called the attention of the conductor to what the man was doing. He received her protest very politely, but told her there was no rule of the railroad which prevented a man from spitting in a passenger car; hence he could not interfere with the continuance of the expectoration.

This act of President Mellen will be of great help to those throughout the State who are fighting the white plague. As is generally known, there is no way in which the spread of the contagion is carried further and faster than through the disgusting habit of public spitting. The more appreciation of this menace is brought home to the public more responsive will the people themselves be to the reasonable demand that the habit of spitting be absolutely cut out.

Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D., with Mrs. Webb and their daughter, Elizabeth, started from Newport Thursday evening on their way to Louisville, Kentucky, where Doctor Webb will assume the pastorate of the leading Presbyterian Church on September 1st. They will spend a short time in Pittsburg and other places on the way. On Wednesday evening Dr. Webb was tendered a farewell reception by Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., of which he was the prelate.

Steamers Sorrall and the Hattie are unloading butterfish for the Independent Ice and Cold Storage Company.

Easy Enough.

"I cannot live but a week longer without you!"

"Really, dear! Now, how can you fix on a specific length of time?"

"My landlord fix on it, miss, not I."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE INDOMITABLE'S FEAT

British Turbine Warship Exceeds Records Made by Cunarders

Cowes, Isle of Wight, Aug. 4.—Cruiser Indomitable, with the Prince of Wales on board, arrived here last night from Quebec. According to W. T. Stead, who visited the Indomitable last night, Admiral Fisher claims that from Belle Isle to Fastnet the cruiser ran 1684 knots in sixty-seven hours, or an average of 25.13 knots an hour.

The Indomitable, during the four hours in the early part of the voyage, made 26.4 knots an hour.

Although for the 2000 miles from land to land she has beaten the record of the Cunard line ships, the vessel was not stripped to enhance her racing powers, but carried her heavy guns, her magazines full of ammunition and all the equipment of active service.

The longest day's run was 605 knots. The engineers consider the feat of the Indomitable a splendid tribute to the Parsons' turbine. No hitch occurred from the start to the finish of the voyage.

The Prince of Wales took the keenest interest in the speed trial, and himself and all the officers took a turn at stoking.

YOUNG TURKS HAVE THEIR OWN WAY

New Liberal Regime Appears to Be Firmly Established

Constantinople, Aug. 7.—The Young Turks have now completely triumphed. A new cabinet, practically composed of their own nominees and commanding public confidence, is established on a constitutional basis, the sultan having given up his claim to the right to appoint the ministers of war and marine. Kiamil Pasha, who for the third time becomes grand vizier, has throughout his career struggled for a constitutional regime and has thrice suffered exile for his opinions.

The ministry, with two exceptions, is composed of new men of liberal views. Two of them are Christians. Gabriel Effendi, the minister of works, is an Armenian, and Prince Mavrogordato, the minister of agriculture, is a Greek.

Within a fortnight since the proclamation of the constitution a new regime appears to be firmly established and the court camarilla seems to have been completely dispersed without any disturbance of order. The Young Turk committee publishes a remarkable document, calling upon the people not to attempt to satisfy personal vengeance, on the ground that indulgence in personalities is opposed to its sublime ideal. It calls upon all the government officials to do their duty and to report to the committee any difficulties which they may encounter in so doing. The document prohibits all private communications with the palace and urges the people to trust the committee and to obey it implicitly.

The new British ambassador, in driving in state yesterday to present his credentials to the sultan, received a tremendous popular ovation. His speech to the sultan conveyed the warm congratulations of the British government and the nation to Abdul Hamid on his wise decision to adopt a constitutional form of government.

For Sale in Portsmouth.

A beautifully situated site containing nine acres and commanding extensive view of land and sea. Well suited for a gentleman's country residence, near Braman's Lane and Wapping Road.

APPLY TO

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue. Telephone 338.

Deaths.

In this city, 2d inst., at her residence, 146 Broadway, Ellen M. Carney.

In this city, 2d inst., Alfred, infant son of Theodore and Ella L. Addison, aged 6 weeks.

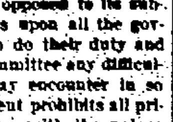
In this city, 3d inst., Orin Alger, in his 69d year.

In this city, 4th inst., at the residence of her parents, Berkeley avenue, Helen Mary, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gordon, aged 3 years and 6 months.

In this city, 5th inst., Thomas J. son of the late Thomas and Elizabeth Henry, aged 35 years.

In North Tiverton, 4th inst., Mary A., wife of Benjamin F. Lake.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. [illegible]

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

AUGUST 1908. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
8 Sat	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 Sun	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10 Mon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
11 Tues	[illegible]	[illegible]	rises	[illegible]	[illegible]
12 Wed	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
13 Thurs	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
14 Fri	[illegible]	[illegible]	8 57	9 03	[illegible]

First Quarter, 5th day, 4h. 40m., morning.
Full Moon, 11th day, 11h. 59m., evening.
Last Quarter, 18th day, 4h. 33m., evening.
New Moon, 26th day, 3h. 00 m., evening.

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Elastic and Pliable
Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

Never-Leak Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.

5-24f

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

T. Mumford Seabury COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

USE

Diamond Hill BIRD

—AND—

Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.

Newport, R. I.

5-24f

ARE YOU SATISFIED

WITH THE

I C E

You Are Getting?

IF NOT, YOU WILL BE

IF YOU USE OUR

LAKE ICE.

Finest in the World.

Independent Ice and Cold Storage Co.,

SHERMAN'S WHARF.

TELEPHONE 100

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

AN IMPOSING APPEARANCE

Parade of Ten Thousand Pythians of the Uniform Rank

MILITARY IN EVERY SENSE

Marching Knights Receive Grand Ovation All Along the Line as They Pass Through the Heart of Boston --Pageant of Subordinate Lodges Furnishes a Diversified and Most Interesting Spectacle

Boston, Aug. 6.—Ten thousand members of the uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, all resplendent in their uniforms of varied hues and led by bands playing martial airs, marched through the historic streets of old Boston on their annual parade.

It was a grand spectacle. The weather was ideal for a parade, just cool enough and with sky but slightly overcast. Showers had previously laid the dust in the streets. As the line moved into the down-town business section of the city the bands filled the air with music. Banners were flying from almost every building, while many of the larger places were decked in Pythian colors, in honor of the occasion. All along the line of march the knights were greeted with cheers and handclapping. At the stands in Post-office square and on Boston common the demonstration was especially pronounced.

The parade was military in every sense. Infantry, cavalry and artillery companies were in line. The marching host composed some twenty-five brigades of Pythians from every section of the country. Canada was also represented.

Major General Stobbart of Minnesota was at the head of the procession. At the stand on the common the parade was reviewed by Lieutenant Governor Draper, members of the governor's staff and Mayor Hibbard of Boston.

It was estimated that fully 50,000 had gathered in Boston to witness the pageant. They lined the curbings and street crossings and filled the office building windows. The passage that the parade made before the reviewing stand was excellent. Every infantryman carried himself according to regulations and every cavalryman and artilleryman sat erect on his horse.

Boston, Aug. 6.—Ten thousand members of the subordinate lodges of the Knights of Pythias paraded through Boston streets, and, notwithstanding frequent showers, the spectators never left their places until the brilliant pageant was dismissed.

Never in recent years in Boston has there been seen a parade marked by such diversity of features, of so much color, originality in the ideas presented in the various floats, or the marching features, for that matter. The entire scene changed with the passing of each lodge and organization in line, and the spectators were kept delighted and filled with expectation from the start to the finish of the big procession.

At one time they were viewing a line of ancient knights in armor, mounted upon gallant chargers prancing along to the gay airs of the bands; then were seen courtiers in their handsome doublets and robes, royalty in purple and gold; then the gloomy dungeon and home of Damon and Pythias, a feudal castle with minarets and towers guarded by a knight in mail, exemplifying the protection feature of Pythianism; then King Solomon and the three wise men, and so on through the long line of the parade. George E. Wragg of Boston was chief marshal.

Boston, Aug. 7.—With the election of their officers the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias closed the most important business session of their twenty-fifth convention, which opened in this city Monday. The Pythian Sisters also elected officers and exemplified the secret work of the order. The uniform rank devoted such of the day as was free from rain to competitive drills on Franklin Field, for the $10,000 cash prizes offered.

Henry P. Brown of Cleburne, Tex., was elected supreme chancellor without contest, he having served as vice chancellor the past year. There was a spirited contest for vice chancellor, however, in which two men from the east and two from the west contested. After five ballots the election was accorded to George W. Hanson of Calais, Me.

There was but one other important contest, which was for the members of the board of insurance control. The fight was between a faction standing for strict retrenchment and those satisfied with the present conditions. The retrenchment faction won after four ballots and elected their two candidates. The result of the election, in addition to the officers named, was as follows:

Supreme prelate, Rev. De Witt C. Cobb, Salem, N. J.; supreme keeper of records and seal, R. L. C. White, Nashville (re-elected); supreme master of exchequer, T. D. Meares, Wilmington, N. C. (re-elected); supreme master at arms, S. H. Davis, Okla.; supreme inner guard, E. A. Powers, Quebec; supreme outer guard, W. D. Cameron, Meridian, Mo.; board of insurance control, for six years, U. S. G. Cherry, Sioux Falls, S. D., and C. S. Davis, Denver.

Heavy Lumber Failure

Boston, Aug. 7.—Pressed by creditors and overloaded with commercial paper representing an endorsed liability of over a quarter of a million, William H. Wood, one of the leading wholesale and retail lumber dealers of Cambridge, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. According to the petition, his liabilities amount to $478,406 and his assets to $210,008.

GUERNSEY ON FIFTH BALLOT

Dover Lawyer Named as Congressman From Maine

Bangor, Me., Aug. 7.—Frank A. Guernsey of Dover was nominated for representative to congress by the Republicans of the Fourth Maine district in a special convention held here, made necessary by the withdrawal of the regular nominee, Congressman Llewellyn Powers, since deceased.

The feature of the convention was the presentation of five candidates, George A. Murchie, Frank A. Guernsey, D. A. Robinson, I. K. Stetson and Stanley Plummer. All of the 382 delegates entitled to seats presented credentials.

On the fifth ballot Robinson, Stetson and Plummer withdrew from the field, throwing their support largely to Guernsey, who was barely the choice on the fifth and final ballot, which stood: Guernsey, 199; Murchie, 181.

The convention was one of the most interesting and exciting ever held in the district, the session lasting nearly five hours.

Mr. Guernsey is a practicing attorney of Dover and has served in many county offices and in both branches of the state legislature.

ORDINARY BETTING IS NOT A CRIME

Court Decision That It Is Quite Distinct From Gambling

New York, Aug. 7.—The making of an ordinary bet as distinguished from the practice of betting all comers was declared by Justice Gaynor of the supreme court to be no crime. The case was that against George Sterling, who was accused of violating the new antigambling laws by betting a basket of golf balls on the result of a golf game in Nassau county, L. I. Gaynor dismissed the case against Sterling and ruled as follows:

"The difference between ordinary betting and gambling is too plain to require, whether made in your parlor, on crime whether made in your parlor, on the golf links or on the race track, nor is the making of a note or memorandum thereof; but if you hold yourself out to bet all comers, or become a general recorder of such bets or of bets between others, you are guilty of a crime.

"All that the last legislature did in respect to the gambling laws was to make them apply inside of the race track enclosure as well as outside. As to the writing of a memorandum of a bet on a card by the relator, it is enough to say that section 351 of the penal code is confined in plain terms to the case of persons engaged in the recording or registering the bets of all comers as a practice or business. That is common gambling, or aiding and abetting common gambling, which the law does not tolerate."

Exequaturs Remain Cancelled

Washington, Aug. 7.—Honduras has declined to comply with the wishes of the American government by revoking the decree issued by President Davila cancelling the exequaturs of American Consul Linard and Vice Consul Reynolds at Ceiba, on the ground that they had interfered in the internal politics of Honduras and that, with the vice consuls of France and Norway, they advised the surrender of Ceiba to the revolutionists.

Yellow Jack In Mexico

Austin, Aug. 6.—The state of Texas, through the health department, has established a rigid yellow fever quarantine against Mexico as an outcome of a recent tour of the republic by Dr. Eaves of the state health department. Eaves reported yellow fever to exist at Vera Cruz and other points. Inspectors have been posted along the border.

Died With His Boots On

Douglass, Ariz., Aug. 6.—William F. Downing, a member of the old Styles and Alverd band of outlaws who ten years ago operated in southern Arizona, was killed in his saloon at Wilcox by William Speed, an Arizona ranger. Speed sought to serve Downing with a warrant and the latter displayed a revolver, whereupon Speed fired.

MINISTER A LIFE SAVER

Rescued Two Men From Drowning While Others Hesitated

Old Orchard, Me., Aug. 7.—Rev. Herbert A. Barker, pastor of the Boylston Congregational church of Boston, figured as a hero in the rescue from drowning of Professor Hugh R. Hatch of Colby college. Hatch was bathing in the surf at Ocean Park when he was seized with cramps. Hundreds of people heard his shouts for help, but Rev. F. S. Hartley of South Portland was the first to go to the stricken man's assistance.

Hatch was well out beyond the line of breakers and the surf was running very high. When the clergyman reached Hatch he was himself nearly exhausted and he found it impossible to return to the shore. He stood by Hatch, however, and signalled to the shore for assistance.

Mr. Barker was not bathing at the time, but he was drawn to the shore by the news that a life was in danger, and he hurriedly threw off his coat and shoes and plunged in. After forcing his way through the tumbling breakers, Barker was soon able to assist his brother clergyman in bringing Hatch ashore. The latter was unconscious, and it required half an hour's vigorous work to resuscitate him. He is resting comfortably, though both he and Hartley are still weak from their struggles in the sea.

Prisoner Swims to Freedom

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 7.—Thomas Murphy, a long-term prisoner on the United States prison ship Southery at Portsmouth navy yard, escaped last night by jumping overboard from the ship and swimming ashore.

SERVED HIS COUNTRY WELL

Loss of Wise Counsellor In Death of Senator Allison

WAS "FATHER OF THE SENATE"

Period of Service In Senate and House Covered Forty-Five Years--Rendered Conspicuous Service to the Nation In Many Instances--One of Republican Party's Ablest Leaders and Twice a Presidential Candidate

Dubuque, Ia., Aug. 5.—United States Senator William B. Allison died at his home in this city. The immediate cause of his death was heart failure. The end came as a result of a serious sinking spell, due to a prostatic enlargement, complicated with kidney disease, and during a period of unconsciousness which had lasted since Saturday afternoon.

SENATOR ALLISON.

William B. Allison was born at Perry, O., March 2, 1829. He was admitted to the bar in 1850, was married to Miss Anna Carter of Wooster, O., in 1855, and in 1857 removed to Dubuque, where he took up the practice of law.

Senator Allison was a delegate to the national Republican convention in Chicago in 1860. He was a member of the governor's staff during the Civil war and raised troops to fight for the integrity of the nation in 1861. In 1863 he was elected to congress and served continuously until 1871. In 1873 he was elected United States senator from Iowa, and represented his state in this capacity until the time of his death.

Senator Allison was offered the position of secretary of the treasury of the United States by Presidents Garfield, Harrison and McKinley, but in each instance declined to accept the office. In 1892 he was chairman of the International monetary conference at Brussels. He was a candidate for the Republican presidential nomination before the national Republican convention in 1888 and again in 1896.

It was Allison, as much as any man in the service of the people, who planned and carried through all the great measures for the conduct of the Civil war, the re-establishment of the national credit and the development of the national resources.

He was a contemporary of and a colaborer with every one of the great men whose services are now recognized as of inestimable value to the nation—Lincoln, Stanton, Chase, Sumner, Blaine, Edmunds, Sherman, Garfield, Logan, Trumbull, Morton and others. His aid in the nomination of Lincoln as Republican candidate for president in 1860 was perhaps Allison's first great service for his country.

On the ways and means committee of the national house he began the career which made him one of the best authorities in the country upon the revenues and expenditures of the government. For more than forty years he had been assigned by the judgment of his colleagues in the house and senate to the responsible task of planning the revenues and supervising the expenditures, and no man who ever had part in this work had the confidence of both houses more completely.

To Senator Allison, more especially than to any other man who ever occupied a seat in that body, belongs the title of "Father of the Senate." He was not only one of the oldest men in that body, but he held the record beyond all others for length of service there.

Charges Against Soldiers

Augusta, Me., Aug. 6.—A company of the Maine National Guard was relieved from duty at the annual state encampment and sent home because of conduct alleged to have been prejudicial to good order and military discipline. The organization dismissed from camp was company E of the First regiment, widely known as the Montgomery guards of Portland. It was organized in 1872.

No Smoking In Theatres

Boston, Aug. 6.—An edict was issued today by the fire department, advocated by the building inspectors of the city, which bars for the future smoking in the theatres of Boston. For many years several of the burlesque houses have permitted smoking during performances. This is held to be a menace to the safety of the patrons, because of the liability of starting fires.

Became Real "Whirl of Death"

Coshocton, O., Aug. 4.—William Wilson was instantly killed in a theatre here last night when he tried a new kind of "loop-the-loop," known as the "whirl of death" on a bicycle. The theatre was crowded with women and children, who became panic-stricken and rushed to the exits. Many fainted and were trampled in the rush. None was seriously hurt.

A DARING HOLDUP IN BOSTON STORE

Captured Crook Supposed to Be "Famous Pickpocket"

Boston, Aug. 7.—An exciting tussle took place in a wholesale glass store on Washington street between Charles M. McMillan, a merchant, and two men who had come into his store to hold him up. One of the men managed to get away, but the other was caught after an exciting chase and is booked as "Jack Gardner, thought to be the famous pickpocket."

McMillan went to the bank yesterday afternoon and cashed a check for $60. He had about $300 worth of other checks with him. At the bank he noticed two suspicious looking men standing near him, and was greatly surprised when they appeared at his store shortly after his return and made certain inquiries concerning the prices of glass.

During the conversation one of the men left McMillan's side and started toward the closet where his coat was hanging. McMillan shouted for him to stop. The second man grabbed McMillan and attempted to throw him to the floor. Several clerks rushed to the assistance of their employer and captured the one who had secured the money from the coat, but the other slipped through McMillan's arms and escaped before the police arrived. A good description of the missing man has been obtained.

Zeppelin Loses His Airship

Echterdingen, Aug. 6.—A dramatic end came to Count Zeppelin's long-awaited endurance flight in his monster dirigible balloon, and the airship which was cutting rapidly through the air and outdistancing pursuing automobiles lies in an open field near here, a mass of twisted, useless metal. A chapter of accidents, occasioned by bad moods of nature and the failure of mechanical appliances combined, were responsible for the untimely end of the balloon, the flights of which have held the attention of the world, and for the blasting of the ambitions of its inventor, Count Zeppelin.

To Ascertain Political Sentiment

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 7.—The national committee of the Democratic party, with the concurrence of Mr. Bryan, will soon enter upon a most elaborate plan for ascertaining the sentiment of the country toward their standard-bearers. This plan contemplates the formation of a national Democratic club, with state and county clubs as subsidiaries, whose duty it will be to report to the central organization data favorable or unfavorable to the national ticket. It is proposed that these clubs shall poll the United States.

Lightning Kills a Girl

Wallingford, Conn., Aug. 6.—Annie Karpowick, aged 12, was killed by lightning at her home here. The child, with three of her sisters, was seated on a couch in the sitting room when the bolt entered the room, knocking her from the couch and killing her instantly. The other children were not injured.

Tried Suicide In Novel Manner

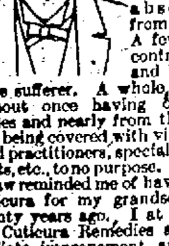
Binghamton, N. Y., Aug. 6.—Fred C. Niles, a prominent Prohibitionist of Chenango Bridge, who had been suffering from nervous trouble, procured a hammer and a long nail and drove the steel into his brain with one blow of the hammer. A physician removed the nail and Niles is still alive.

TWO REMARKABLE CURES OF ECZEMA

Over Twenty-three Years Ago Baby had Severe Attack—Years Later Grandfather Suffered Torments with the Disease—Virulent Sores Developed from Knees to Toes.

BOTH OWE COMPLETE RECOVERY TO CUTICURA

"In 1884 my grandson, a babe, had an attack of eczema, and after trying the doctors to the extent of heavy bills and an increase of the disease and suffering, I recommended Cuticura and in a few weeks the child was well. He is to-day a strong man and absolutely free from the disease. A few years ago I contracted eczema, and became an intense sufferer. A whole winter passed without once having on shoes, my ankles and nearly from the knees to the toes being covered with virulent sores. I tried practitioners, specialists, dermatologists, etc., to no purpose. My daughter-in-law reminded me of having prescribed Cuticura for my grandson more than twenty years ago. I at once procured the Cuticura Remedies and found immediate improvement and final cure, till to-day, though well along in years, I am as though I had never had that disease. I am well known in the vicinity of Louisville and Cincinnati, and all this could be verified by witnesses. M. W. LaRue, 845 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky., April 23 and May 14, 1907."



The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurement, as in acne—all demand remedies of extraordinary virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are such stands proven by testimonials of remarkable cures when many remedies and even physicians have failed. One set is often sufficient to cure.

[illegible]

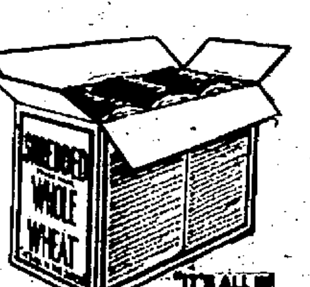
PROVIDE ADEQUATELY

FOR THE FUTURE

Happy is the man who saves his money regularly and deposits it with the Industrial Trust Company. He also makes others happy whose happiness depends on him. There is no time so good as the present to put your money where it will be a constant and steady worker at compound interest. Your account very cordially invited. 4 per cent. Interest paid on Savings Accounts. Office with

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

303 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.



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OUR SUPPLY OF

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT,

the favorite breakfast cereal, is always fresh. We carry no stale stocks of anything.

S. S. THOMPSON.

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street,

Special Sale in

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SATURDAYS

Choice Trimmed Hats

FROM $1.50 UP.

Specialties for Summer Wear

In Outing Hats and other Millinery Novelties.

Bargains in Millinery, at

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Pocahontas — Georges Creek — Lykens Valley — Lorberry

COAL

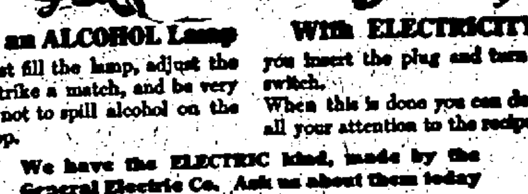
Pittston — Lehigh — Reading — Cannel

NEWPORT COAL COMPANY,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone 222.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch.
When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

Cleveland House

27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

Rates, $2.00 Per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

Apply to

2-8 CORNELIUS MORIARTY, Prop'r.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.
Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.
Rates, $2 up. Special Rates by the Week.
F. H. WEWELL, Prop.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

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1-27 8:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m.

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BATTLEFIELD PANICS.

Odd Events That at Times Demoralize Veterans.

HORRORS INCIDENT TO WAR.

Two Terrifying Episodes That Occurred During the Franco-Prussian Campaign—Madness May Seize Even the Most Hardened Troops.

It is a peculiar circumstance that hardened and trained troops will go through a long fight surrounded by all the horrors that are inseparable from war without flinching and with the utmost apparent callousness and the same men will be struck terrified by a single trifling incident.

Every war of any importance, particularly wars between civilized nations, is prolific in incidents of trivial character in themselves, but so unusual and unnatural that they appeal to the natural instinctive horror of men more suddenly and intensely than perhaps the main terrors of days of carnage. Such an incident is the one, for example, which occurred at the battle of Worth, in the early days of the Franco-Prussian war.

In the heat of the great battle a wing of the Prussian army was charged by the regiments of French cuirassiers in the hope of turning the wing and facilitating the falling back of the French infantry. But the cuirassiers were driven back by the unflinching Prussians. Again the cuirassiers charged, and again they were driven back by the withering fire.

For a third time, they came down again, and as the enemy waited for them to draw nearer a terrible, blood freezing terror seized the Prussians, and for the moment it looked as if they would turn and fly or be cut down without defending themselves. But in a moment they had pulled themselves together and beaten back for the third and last time the gallant cuirassiers.

The sight that terrified the Prussians appears nothing very much in black and white. It was a regiment of cuirassiers led at a dashing rate toward them by a headless officer sitting upright in his saddle and apparently encouraging his men. It was no less a person than Futzum de Lascarre of the Third regiment of cuirassiers, whose head had been carried completely off his shoulders as the troop broke into the third desperate charge by a cannon ball, which also took off another officer's hand and cut the bugler in two.

It is remarkable and singular that at the battle of Forbach, which took place the same day as Worth, a very similar incident occurred and did more to shake the nerves of the Germans than hours of roaring cannon and fighting had done.

While a regiment of Prussian infantry were standing in reserve watching the fight as well as they could from their position of shelter a charger belonging to a French dragoon regiment, one which was practically destroyed in the battle, galloped right into the midst of the men, who rushed to arrest it and immediately fell back in alarm, for swinging to the bridle was the whole left arm of the charger's rider, the fingers of the hand firmly grasping the reins. The arm appeared to have been severed a few inches below the shoulder and was certainly that of an officer, but who the officer was has never been satisfactorily established.

So moved were the hardened men of battle at the horrible sight that no one would touch the horse, and the animal was allowed to gallop off to be killed a few minutes later in crossing before some Prussian guns. Thrilling as the incident was, many of the brave fellows who witnessed it declared that their first, almost irresistible, impulse was to throw down their arms and bolt. Yet it was with the help of just such men that General von Goben routed the French that memorable day in August, 1870.

It is a well known fact that the finest and bravest troops the world can produce have no immunity from that strange and mysterious madness known to military history as "war panic." A heavy war, frequent sanguinary engagements, night marches and surprises sometimes play havoc with soldiers' nervous systems and render them more like high spirited colts than men who have taken the field prepared to suffer immeasurable horrors and take death cheerfully.

During the peninsular war two British regiments, the very pick of the army and seasoned veterans, were marching along in good order when a rumor ran down the lines that the enemy was at hand. The next moment the line of orderly soldiers was changed into an elongated mob of armed men throwing away arms, baggage and all they carried, running away in every direction, blind terror in their hearts, their faces blanched and their ears deaf to the thundered commands of their officers.

For the moment they knew but one sentiment, one emotion, a sudden, passionate, blind terror, and they fled without thinking whether they were running into the arms of the thing they dreaded or not. It was a terror that was madness, and only its madness redeems it from dishonor. If anything were necessary to demonstrate the unnaturalness of the panic it would be done by the grand fact that the moment it became known that the enemy was really at hand the men instantly fell in and showed the utmost eagerness to attack.

Such war panics are mysteries. Even the most experienced military officers cannot satisfactorily explain them.

Making a Show.

"A man has to draw it fine these days."

"What do you mean?"

"Staying ten minutes after office hours each day will probably make a good impression, but staying fifteen is liable to excite suspicion that you are quarreling with your books."—Kansas City Journal.

THE INNOCENT FOX.

Blamed For Offenses Committed by His Wicked Cousins.

We are often told of the fox as a destroyer of grouse, but I should like to hear the story of some eyewitnesses as to his work in this direction. It is very easy to find fox tracks about the remains of a bird and then say a fox did it. I believe that many of the offenses laid at his door are committed by weasels, mink and wildcats, or lynx.

During a part of the year I have known foxes to spend a part of each day digging among potato hills in a retired hollow for white grubs or mice in the adjoining fields and to return to the mountain at nightfall, passing a farm which was almost covered with young poultry out for grasshoppers. From an experience of about ten years in a locality where foxes abound I am convinced that this animal destroys but few, if any, chickens. Our trouble there was, first of all, hawks, then skunks, owls and raccoons. The fox never invaded the chicken coops or broke up the sitting turkeys out at the base of the mountain. Of course in winter a fox may sometimes trap a grouse in the snow at night, but who has ever seen a fox actually catch a grouse? Come, now, brothers of the forest, be honest and own up. I would be glad to learn how the fox does the trick, if any one has seen it done.—Forest and Stream.

THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

It Plays a Very Large Part in Success in Business.

If you stop for a moment to analyze success in business you will see it comes through contact with people. It is all hinged upon the manner of your contact. On every side you are surrounded by a multitude of persons, in every one of whom there exists a potential force that may be exerted, at one time or another, to add to your success. The oftener you cause that force to be exerted the faster your business will grow. You can attract these individual forces if you choose and get the most from them, or you can repel them and suffer actual damage from having come in contact with them, or you may take a middle course, as many business men do, and drift along in a purely negative manner.

Looking at business in this light, it is apparent that the underlying element which contributes most to the success of any undertaking and to business in the aggregate is the art of finding the vital points of human contact that will set in motion these forces. The personal element must be stamped upon your business.—Edward Payson Hatch in System.

Panama Mosquitoes.

A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than eighty-three species of mosquitoes, thirty of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite, and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only one of them. Certain genera, technically called megarhinus, psorophora and lutzia, are found, which instead of spreading any disease hostile to men wage war on their weaker cousins and at times even on their brothers and sisters. The yellow fever mosquito, the only kind in America spreading this infection, scientifically called stegomyia, is very scarce. It is possible to live for weeks on the line of the canal without seeing a single specimen. This mosquito is a strictly domestic insect, never found away from man. It breeds only in artificial receptacles, such as barrels, water coolers, bottles and tin cans in and around human habitations.—Chicago News.

An Author's Trick.

One of the abler modern writers made this confession the other day: "I am so devoted to my wife that I allow her to break in upon me whenever she pleases. Naturally she cuts into my line of thought and often destroys the continuity of genius. The only way for me to do a good day's work is to quarrel with her, to make her so angry that she will cry, fuss, break a few dishes, smash a kitten, scald a puppy or two, then go to her room and stay there. By the time I have done a day's work she is in excellent humor and tired of being alone. Then we make up."—New York Press.

Great City For Prayer.

A visitor to Moscow soon discovers why it is called the Holy City. Every 200 or 300 feet there is a cathedral, church, chapel or shrine, and whichever way you look you see people crossing themselves. Until one has seen Moscow the piety of the place is not easily understood. The outsider cannot imagine Moscow conditions. He cannot imagine church bells ringing all the time and people praying in the public streets at all hours of day and night.

Cause of the Row.

Mrs. Popley — For goodness' sake! What's the matter with Tommy?

Mr. Popley (from the bathroom)—Oh, he wants the earth!

Mrs. Popley—Wants the earth?

Mr. Popley—Yes. At least that portion of it that I'm trying to wash off his hands and face.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Luck.

"Look as if you was feelin' pretty good today, James," said the first waiter.

"Yes, tiptop," replied the other.

"Some streak o' luck maybe?"

"Yes, tiptop tip."—Philadelphia Press.

Anger resteth in the bosom of fools.—Bible.

The Mute.

"She has no friends to speak of."

"Good heavens! What does she talk about?"—Sporting Times.

Whenever a man commits a crime heaven finds a witness.—Bulwer.

Some men are so optimistic that they expect to get into heaven on their wives' church record. — Washington Post.

AN EASTERN MAGICIAN.

The Feat a Ceylon Fakir Is Said to Have Performed.

This curious picture of an eastern magician is from Caroline Corner's "Ceylon, the Paradise of Adam:" "The fakir forthwith commenced to unpack the burden on his back, the principal item being a bamboo framework or scaffolding. This he held with his right hand, while he mounted step by step of bamboos. At the summit, a height perhaps of eleven feet, he paused, with arms extended, to effect a balance. For some reason or other the framework remained perfectly steady and perpendicular, while the fakir stretched himself out like a spider on its web. At intervals on the bamboos were heavy nails, rusty, but sharp at the point. These nails distinctly penetrated the man's mahogany colored flesh when he stretched himself out on the framework.

"Thus he remained, a hideous wound made by each nail, from which the purple blood flowed, lying there for the space of ten minutes or so, except for the blood a lifeless figure of clay. Then, muttering some strange gibberish, animation returned, and, making movements so that the nails were extricated from the wounds, the fakir with his toes kicked away the scaffolding and remained himself alone unsupported in midair.

"Yes, there this weird creature remained, his lean, chocolate colored limbs apparently stiff and cataleptic, his eyes fixed upward and glazed. 'It's a fact,' said Cynthia in low tones of wonder. 'At home they would say we were hypnotized.'"

KOREAN ETIQUETTE.

A Native's New Year's Call Upon an American Lady.

The native Koreans, who have become familiar with foreigners and their ways, take very readily to the custom of calling—and eating—on New Year's day, and one American lady had a very peculiar experience with a native official in Seoul on New Year's day. She was keeping open house and had made preparations for receiving her guests in the proper manner.

Among other things she had made a very excellent and rather large cake, which she expected to distribute in small slices to her callers. A party of native gentlemen arrived, and, having given one of them a cup of tea, she placed this fine cake before him, with an invitation to help himself.

She then went with the others to another room and was gone some time. When she returned she saw, to her horror, that her cake had all but disappeared. The native, according to his ideas of etiquette, had done his best not to leave any of the eatables set before him.

The lady's vexation was banished by a feeling of pity for the poor fellow, who was quite sick from overfeeding. It is said that this call was his first and last that day. He declared to his friends that foreigners must be "all stomach" if they could go from house to house and "eat that much every time."—London Mail.

Getting Back at England.

"The English will ridicule us for saying 'vury' and 'turrible' and 'momma' when we go abroad," said a schoolma'am, "but we will have our answer ready.

"We'll ask them why, when they want to know if we desire a cab, they say:

"'Fo wella, sa?'

"We'll ask them why they say 'pawtah' and 'waltah' and 'Indiar' and 'idear.'

"And, not forgetting the 'h,' we'll quote at them the dialogue between the mistress and the new maid:

"'Is your name Anna or Hannah?'

"'Hannah, mum.'

"'Oh, Hannah?'

"'No, mum; Hannah.'

"'Hannah, you said.'

"'No, Hannah.'

"'Spell it.'

"'Hay, hen, hen, hay!'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Safe Course.

"That was a great speech Mundy made," said the associate editor of the old line partisan paper. "I suppose we ought to have an editorial showing that he was mistaken throughout, but really I can't see how we shall be able to do it. His logic is unassailable. He has simply knocked the platform from under our candidate."

"I know it," replied the editor, "but we can't let it go. Let's see—oh, just refer to it as flapdoodle. That always satisfies the man who votes the straight ticket and gives our opponents no chance to come back at us."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Kaffir Greeting.

"Saku bona" are the first words a stranger learns of the Kaffir vocabulary. The expression is the common form of salutation used by the natives, and its literal translation is, "I see you." It is considered a mark of respect not to give the greeting immediately, the delay showing the reverence in which the native holds his visitor.

Experience Contribution.

Poetic Friend—Some one says a baby in the house is a wellspring of joy.

Exasperated Young Parent—Well, don't you believe it. As an element of enjoyment a baby in the house is a screaming farce.—Baltimore American.

Dear, Innocent Thing!

Hubby (while dressing)—That confounded trial balance was running in my head all night. Wifey—John, you must tell the manager, and maybe he will give you extra pay for working overtime.—Boston Transcript.

Mean.

Burton—Mean man, isn't he?

Robinson—Mean? He's capable of going into a barber's shop for a shave and then getting his hair cut just to keep other people waiting.

Nothing is so burdensome as a secret.—French Proverb.

FINED A FRANC.

What That Meant to an American Who Was Living in Paris.

When you are fined a franc in Paris it means that you pay 12 francs 73 centimes, or just over half a sovereign. This is the only conclusion to which one can come after reading the curious experience of an American citizen who is staying in Paris to complete the education of his sons. He lives in an apartment near the Arc de Triomphe, and the other morning one of his servants committed the imprudence of shaking a carpet out of the window after 9 o'clock. A lynx eyed constable saw her and immediately climbed the stairs, rang the bell, entered the apartment and drew up a summons against the tenant. The American was called and gave his name.

"I did not know it was a breach of the law," he said. "But as I have broken it I must pay. How much is it?"

"You will be fined 1 franc," replied the policeman.

"There you are," answered the American, and he held out the coin.

But the "agent" refused to take it.

"Later on," he remarked as he withdrew, "you will be summoned before the justice of the peace."

Some days later the delinquent was invited to appear before the "Juge de paix" and obeyed the summons. He was obliged to wait three hours in an antechamber. Then he was admitted.

"Do you admit," asked the magistrate, "having broken the law?"

"I do," was the reply.

"Good. You are fined 1 franc."

"There you are, then." And the American again held out the franc.

But the magistrate would have none of it.

"You will pay the sum later. You will be advised when. You may withdraw."

The American took his departure, considerably surprised at so many formalities in connection with a franc fine. A few days later he received a stamped paper inviting him to pay, first of all, 1 franc, the amount of his fine, plus 25 centimes, the amount of the decimes, plus 11 francs 48 centimes, the amount of the costs, making in all a total of 12 francs 73 centimes. The American paid, but as he left the police court he remarked:

"In America a law which forced a citizen to pay $12 when he had only been fined $1 would be considered a hypocritical and dishonest law. And we would not tolerate it long, you bet!"—London Globe.

HE HAD TO PAY.

Half a Dollar That the Traveling Man Hated to Spend.

"The 50 cents I hated most to spend," said the traveling man, "went to the Canadian Pacific railroad. I don't mind paying for things I get, but this particular expenditure couldn't be indorsed for value received.

"A number of us got into St. John, N. B., one night just in time to catch the night train for Boston. We got aboard only to learn that the train didn't carry a diner. Now, a long night ride without dinner isn't a pleasant prospect, so we besieged the conductor.

"'Why don't you start on the Montreal, which pulls out just ahead of us?' he said. 'It carries a diner, and we can pick you up at Fredericton Junction.'

"'No danger of your passing us?' we asked, and he assured us that he couldn't very well, as there was only one track. So we all piled out after leaving our baggage in our Pullman berths.

"It was surely a fine scheme we thought as we dined at our leisure in the Montreal train. After dinner we sought the nearest smoking compartment in a sleeping car and prepared to wait in comfort for Fredericton Junction.

"Then along comes a much uniformed official and demands 50 cents each for the privilege of eating a meal and having a smoke aboard his train. We explained carefully that we belonged on the other train, had given up the price for Pullman berths, and, furthermore, that we had been sent aboard this train for the sole purpose of getting our dinner. 'Didn't the Canadian Pacific run both trains?' we asked.

"'But it was no use. We had to pay.'"—Washington Post.

Bismarck's Appetite.

Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor, had an enormous capacity for eating and drinking. He once told a friend that the largest number of oysters he ever ate was 175. He first ordered twenty-five; then, as they were very good, fifty more, and, consuming these, determined to eat nothing else and ordered another hundred to the great amusement of those present. Bismarck was then twenty-six and had just returned from England.

Classified.

One-third of the fools in this country think they can beat the lawyer in expounding the law, one-half think they can beat the doctor at healing the sick, two-thirds of them think they can beat the minister in preaching the gospel, and all of them know that they can beat the editor in running the newspaper.—London Tit-Bits.

Shameless.

Persons belonging to the higher walks of life are to be seen promenading in short jackets and chimneypot hats without the slightest symptom of awkwardness or shame.—London Tailor and Cutter.

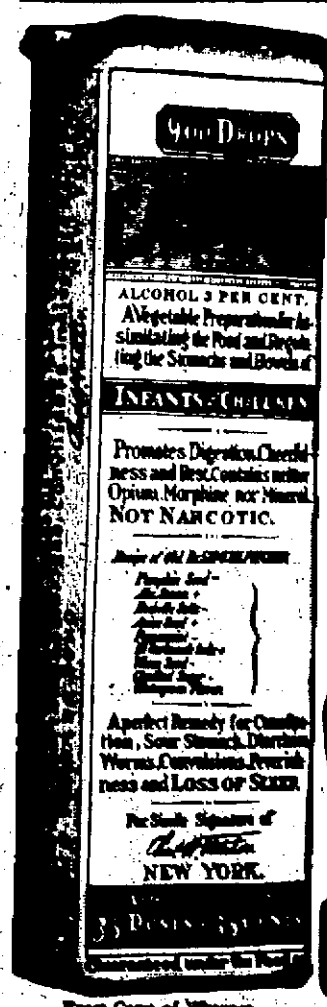
Half of our diseases are in our minds, and the other half are in our houses.—Ernest Seton Thompson.

Different Opinions.

"I see a man intends to let a rattlesnake bite him and depend on prayer for a cure. I call that faith."

"I call it cruelty to animals unless somebody's going to pray for the snake after it's bitten such a fool as that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The fool who is silent passes for wise.—French Proverb.



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SCHNITZ UND KLASE.

Treat the Gods Missed, but Procurable in the Mohawk Valley.

Something in the line of good things to eat the gods never had; consequently the gods missed a great treat. And, by the way, friend, have you ever hooked up to a dish of schnitz and klase?

No? Thought so. Few have in these times, and those who have been so fortunate have just cause to recall a delicious morsel time can never erase from the tablets of memory.

You can order schnitz und klase until you faint, famished, awaiting it. You will never get it in any public eating place. It isn't on the bill of fare and never will be.

The up to date chef would give you the laugh if you asked him to concoct it for you. Ten chances to one he'd not understand what schnitz und klase could possibly mean. Few know, but those who do know it know it well.

A good big ham bone is the central portion, light dumplings and dried apples. Anything else would spoil it.

The ham bone gives the dish a smoky flavor, the dumplings give it body, and the dried apples give it color and tartness as well as sauce.

Put the ham bone in cold water and open the flues and let the pot boil. While the pot is getting into good and ready shape make your dumplings, and make them as light as possible.

Put the dried apples in a separate dish and stew them down to a nicety. When the pot with the ham bone bubbles and froths drop in the dumplings one by one. No; you do not stir the contents of the pot. That would spoil the consistency of the dumplings and make a mess.

Any one who has watched a pot boil knows when dumplings are done to a dot.

Take a deep platter, fish out the dumplings carefully with a drain spoon and place them about the ham bone in the center of the platter. Looks dry, but when you pour over all the dried apples and their nice sauce—wow!

That's schnitz und klase as you may have had it years ago when living with a German family in the Mohawk valley. You can eat it until your eyes start out and your waistband grips your middle. It will stay by you through a hard day's work, and if there is any left over you hit it again for supper cold.

Ever try it?—New York Sun.

GRIDLEY'S LEAVE.

Touching Scene When the Brave Captain Left the Olympia.

On the morning of the battle of Manila Bay Captain Gridley was so ill that the little commodore offered to excuse him from duty, but gallantly, as is characteristic of the man, he replied, "Thank you, Commodore Dewey, but she is my ship, and I will fight her." And he did, although, figuratively speaking, he was a dead man before he went on the bridge, and days had strung themselves into but few weeks when he was ordered home on sick leave. He came up out of his cabin dressed in civilian clothes and was met by the rear admiral, who extended him a most cordial hand. A look of troubled disappointment flitted across the captain's brow, but vanished when he stepped to the head of the gangway and, looking over, saw, not the launch, but a twelve oared cutter manned entirely by officers of the Olympia. There were men in that boat who had not pulled a stroke for a quarter of a century. The stars and stripes were at the stern and a captain's silken coach whip at the bow, and when Captain Gridley, beloved alike by officers and men, entered the boat it was "Up oars!" and all that, just as though they were common sailors that were to row him over to the Zafiro. When he sat down upon the handsome boat cloth that was spread for him he bowed his head, and his hands hid his face as First Lieutenant Bosse, acting cockswain, ordered: "Shove off! Out oars! Give way!"—St. Nicholas.

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300 Washington Street, Boston.

Jenny Lind's Piety.

Jenny Lind, who gave her first £2,000 to the poor, continued throughout her life a series of charities and pieties. In regard to the latter we have the assurance of a friend that this greatest of singers deliberately cut short her own public career while her voice was still in perfection. It was Lady Taylor, wife of the author of "Philip Van Artevelde," who found Jenny Lind sitting toward evening on a south coast beach just after her withdrawal, with a book in her lap. She spoke of her resolve. "I found that this"—the setting sun—"was becoming less to me and that this"—the book in her lap was a Bible—"was becoming nothing to me, and I knew then that I must check myself and change my life."—London Standard.

Mexican Lottery Tickets.

Nearly $100,000 is spent in the City of Mexico every week in lottery tickets, and in the same period about $70,000 is paid back in premiums. On the weeks immediately preceding the big drawings the sale, of course, mounts up to great sums—as, for instance, when the $200,000 drawings are held there are 20,000 tickets at $40 each sold on the streets, and practically every ticket is disposed of, most of them during the last two weeks before the drawing. But as a general proposition, on an average, $15,000 a day is spent by the people of the City of Mexico on the lotteries.—Mexican Herald.

The Open Window.

Children brought up with open windows appear indeed to be about fifteen times more likely to contract adenoids than those who sleep with the windows shut on cold and damp nights, or at least than those who sleep with closed windows throughout the greater part of the year.—Dr. Sim Wallace in Medical Press.

Dew.

Teacher—How do you account for the phenomenon of dew? Boy—Well, you see, the earth revolves on its axis every twenty-four hours, and in consequence of this tremendous pace it perspires freely.—London Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

FROM LINCOLN TO TAFT.

1854-1908.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

A RECORD OF OVER FIFTY YEARS.

BY

CHARLES EMORY SMITH,

Ex-Postmaster General and Editor of the Philadelphia Press, to 1908, and amplified by the Publishers.

[Continued.]

1892.

CLEVELAND AGAIN ELECTED.

MARCH.—Senate ratifies treaty with Great Britain on the Bering Sea question.

MAY.—Congress passes the Geary Law to exclude the Chinese.

JUNE.—Republicans meet at Minneapolis. President Harrison re-nominated. Whitelaw Reid, of New York, named for Vice-President. A platform adopted strongly endorsing the protective tariff policy. Democratic convention at Chicago. Grover Cleveland nominated for President, and Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, for Vice-President, on a platform endorsing a tariff for revenue only.

JULY.—People's party convention at Omaha. James B. Weaver, formerly a Greenbacker, nominated for President on a Socialistic platform.

OCTOBER.—World's Fair buildings dedicated at Chicago.

NOVEMBER.—Cleveland and Stevenson elected, receiving 277 electoral votes against 167 for the Republican candidates. Democrats also secure control of both branches of Congress.

1893

JANUARY.—Death of James G. Blaine at Washington.

FEBRUARY.—Hawaiian treaty of annexation sent to the Senate, the Hawaiians having overthrown their native government.

MARCH.—Cleveland and Stevenson sworn into office. Hawaiian treaty recalled from the Senate and President Harrison's annexation policy reversed. American flag hauled down at Honolulu.

APRIL.—Sealing regulations adopted by Bering Sea tribunal at Paris.

MAY.—Falling of the Reserve. Fund for the redemption of Treasury notes below one hundred million dollars, the limit fixed by law. Opening of the Columbian exposition at Chicago.

AUGUST.—President Cleveland calls a special session of Congress to repeal the silver purchase clause of the Sherman law. The clause is repealed in November.

1894

THE WILSON TARIFF BILL.

JANUARY.—President orders the sale of government bonds to increase the gold reserve.

APRIL.—Strikes of coal miners, marching "Armies of Unemployed" and other labor disturbances.

JUNE.—Great railway riots in Illinois and other States calling for intervention of Federal troops.

JULY.—Hawaii proclaimed an independent republic.

AUGUST.—Wilson bill reducing the tariff on Democratic and free trade lines passes Congress. Wool and other articles placed on the free list. The President refuses to sign the bill and it becomes a law without his approval.

NOVEMBER.—More bonds sold for the benefit of the gold reserve. Overwhelming triumph of the Republicans in the fall elections.

1895.

INCREASING THE DEBT IN TIME OF PEACE.

FEBRUARY.—Another sale of bonds.

MAY.—Income tax feature of the Wilson Law declared unconstitutional by the United States Supreme Court.

DECEMBER.—President Cleveland lays before Congress correspondence with Great Britain in regard to the disputed Venezuelan boundary line on the Guiana frontier. England's attitude is denounced as an attack upon the Monroe doctrine, which demands the interference of the government of the United States.

1896

MCKINLEY ELECTED PRESIDENT.

JANUARY.—President appoints a commission of five members to locate the Venezuelan boundary line. Utah admitted to the Union. More bonds sold to replenish the Treasury reserve, making an increase in the national debt from all sales of about $262,000,000. These transactions were strongly criticized.

JUNE.—Republicans meet at St. Louis and nominate William McKinley, of Ohio, for President, and Garret A. Hobart, of New Jersey, for Vice-President. They declare for protection and "sound money."

July.—Democratic convention at Chicago captured by the Populists. W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska, nominated for President.

NOVEMBER.—McKinley and Hobart elected by a vote of 271 to 176 in the electoral college. By a treaty signed at Washington, the Venezuela dispute is referred for arbitration to a commission of five members—two named by Great Britain, one by the United States, one by Venezuela, the fifth to be chosen by these four, or in event of disagreement by the King of Sweden.

1897

THE DINGLEY TARIFF BILL.

JANUARY.—Treaty providing for arbitration of future disputes with Great Britain signed, but the Senate later failed to ratify it.

MARCH.—McKinley is inaugurated as President and calls Congress to meet at once in special session to increase the national revenues and protect home industries.

JULY.—Dingley Tariff bill, named for Nelson Dingley, Jr., of Maine, Republican Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, becomes a law. Nicaragua Canal Commission appointed. Admiral Walker, Chairman.

SEPTEMBER.—Representations made by the United States in Madrid that the United States will not forever continue to disregard the state of affairs in Cuba, where a barbarous war has been in progress since 1894.

1898

THE SPANISH WAR.

FEBRUARY.—Explosion of the Maine while on a friendly visit to Havana. Nearly 300 American sailors killed or drowned. A Court of Inquiry finds that the catastrophe was caused by a submarine mine.

APRIL.—President McKinley asks Congress for power to intervene and put an end to conditions in Cuba, which "can no longer be endured." Spain declares war on the United States.

MAY.—Admiral Dewey's victory over Spanish vessels in Manila Bay.

JULY.—Destruction of Spanish fleet at Santiago. End of the war, leaving the United States in possession of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines.

AUGUST.—Hawaiian Islands annexed by the United States.

1899

THE NEW ISLAND POSSESSIONS.

FEBRUARY.—Treaty of peace with Spain. That government relinquishes its claims upon Cuba, and cedes Porto Rico and the Philippines to the United States absolutely, the latter agreeing to pay $20,000,000 as consolation money.

MARCH.—Congress, in light of the lessons of the war, votes to reorganize the army. Insurrection of Filipinos under Aguinaldo.

MAY.—Conference at The Hague meets at the invitation of the Czar of Russia to abolish war and substitute arbitration.

JUNE.—Isthmian Canal Commission enlarged and instructed to survey Panama and other possible routes.

OCTOBER.—Anglo-Venezuelan Commission makes its report.

NOVEMBER.—Death of Vice-President Hobart.

1900

FEBRUARY.—Hay-Pauncefote treaty in reference to the Isthmian canal signed, but fails of ratification in the Senate.

MARCH.—A Currency Act making the gold dollar the standard of value passes Congress. Secretary of State Hay makes an "open door" agreement with European powers in reference to China.

JUNE.—Republicans meet in Philadelphia and renominate President McKinley. Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, named for Vice-President.

JULY.—Democrats meet at Kansas City, again nominating Bryan. Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, named for Vice-President. To free trade and free silver, anti-imperialism is added as a campaign issue.

AUGUST.—Boxer uprising in China and expedition to relieve the legations in Pekin.

NOVEMBER.—McKinley and Roosevelt elected by a large majority.

1901

MCKINLEY ASSASSINATED. ROOSEVELT PRESIDENT.

FEBRUARY. The United States announces its intention to withdraw from Cuba as soon as the people establish a stable, independent government. President authorized to provide a form of government for the Philippines.

MARCH.—McKinley and Roosevelt sworn into office.

SEPTEMBER.—President shot by an anarchist while attending the exposition at Buffalo. Vice-President Roosevelt becomes President.

NOVEMBER.—Second Hay-Pauncefote treaty with Great Britain signed and ratified.

DECEMBER.—Canal Commission favors the Nicaragua route, but in view of the French company's offers subsequently recommends Panama.

1902.

FREE CUBA. THE COAL ARBITRATION.

FEBRUARY.—Agreement with Denmark for purchase of the Danish West Indian Islands.

APRIL.—Chinese exclusion law extended.

MAY.—Cuba becomes a republic.

JUNE.—Congress agrees to purchase works and rights at Panama and construct an interoceanic ship canal.

JULY.—Civil government proclaimed in the Philippines.

OCTOBER.—President Roosevelt arbitrates the great anthracite coal strike.

1903.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

JANUARY.—Representatives of the United States and Columbia sign a treaty providing that the former pay the latter $10,000,000 in cash for the Panama Canal concession.

FEBRUARY.—Department of Commerce and Labor established under a new cabinet officer at Washington.

JULY.—Completion of the Pacific cable. President Roosevelt sends the first message over the line to Governor Taft in the Philippines.

NOVEMBER.—Colombia having failed to ratify the canal treaty, her northern provinces secede and the new government of Panama is formed on the Isthmus. Representatives of the United States and Panama sign a new treaty.

1904.

ROOSEVELT AND FAIRBANKS ELECTED

FEBRUARY.—William H. Taft becomes Secretary of War. Russia declares war upon Japan.

APRIL.—Exposition to commemorate the centennial of the Louisiana Purchase opens in St. Louis.

JUNE.—Roosevelt and Fairbanks nominated for President and Vice-President by National Republican Convention at Chicago.

JULY.—Alton B. Parker and Henry G. Davis nominated for President and Vice-President by Democratic Convention at St. Louis.

NOVEMBER.—Roosevelt and Fairbanks elected, carrying all but 13 Southern States, 336 electoral votes for Roosevelt and 140 for Parker. Popular vote, Roosevelt 7,624,489. Parker 5,082,754.

1905.

ROOSEVELT AS PEACEMAKER.

MARCH.—Roosevelt and Fairbanks inaugurated President and Vice-President of the United States.

MAY.—Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition opened at Portland, Oregon.

JUNE.—Dissolution of union between Norway and Sweden. President Roosevelt successfully appeals for a meeting of envoys of Japan and Russia, with a view to peace.

JULY.—Death of John Hay, Secretary of State.

SEPTEMBER.—Russo-Japanese Treaty of Peace signed at Portsmouth, N. H.

1906.

SECOND PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS.

APRIL.—Fire and earthquake destroys a large portion of San Francisco.

JULY.—Second Pan-American Conference meets at Rio de Janeiro and is opened by Secretary of State Elihu Root.

NOVEMBER.—President Roosevelt visits the Isthmus of Panama to inspect the progress of work upon the canal.

1907.

APRIL.—Exposition opens at Jamestown, Va., to celebrate the 300th anniversary of the establishment of the first permanent English settlement in America.

JUNE.—Opening of second Peace Conference at The Hague.

SEPTEMBER.—Oklahoma becomes a State of the Union.

1908.

TAFT AND SHERMAN NOMINATED.

APRIL.—Congress votes to increase the size of the Navy, adding two battleships to the fleet. American fleet reaches California on its way around the world.

MAY.—Conference of Governors of States meets upon call of President Roosevelt to consider the subject of preserving the National resources of the country and other important questions. Congress passes bill to give emergency currency relief and authorize the appointment of a commission to recommend general reform of the currency system.

JUNE.—William H. Taft, of Ohio, and James S. Sherman, of New York, nominated for President and Vice-President by the Republican Convention, at Chicago. Ex-President Cleveland dies at Princeton, N. J.

A Half Century of Growth.

In the fifty-four years which have elapsed since the Republican party was organized the nation has enjoyed remarkable progress and growth. The national area has been increased by the annexation of Alaska and many islands in the seas, including Hawaii, the Philippines and Porto Rico. The greatest achievement of the period undoubtedly was the emancipation of nearly four million bondmen, the constitutional prohibition of human slavery on American soil forever, the settlement of the open dispute as to the fundamental nature of this union in a final decision against the doctrine of secession and the establishment of a stronger and better United States.

In fifty years the number of states has been increased from 31 to 46. The population of the country, which was only 23,000,000 in 1850 had grown to 76,000,000 in 1900. While but 3,000,000 votes were cast for President in 1852, nearly 14,000,000 voters presented themselves at the polls in 1904. The material progress of the country in the period under review is unexampled in the history of the nation, as may be read at a glance in the following table:

	1850	1900
No. farms	1,449,073	5,737,372
No. acres imp	113,032,614	414,498,487
Value livestock	$544,180,516	$3,075,477,708
Wheat crop, bu.	100,485,944	658,534,252
Corn crop, bu.	592,071,104	2,666,324,370
Value farm p'ty	$3,967,343,580	$20,439,901,164
Capital invested in manufact'g.	$533,245,351	$9,831,486,500
Hands employed	957,059	5,314,539
Wages paid	$236,755,464	$2,327,295,545
Value m'f'd pro.	$1,019,106,616	$13,010,036,514
Savings banks deposits	$43,000,000	$2,449,547,885
Wealth, real and personal	$7,135,780,000	$94,300,000,000
Coal mined, tons	3,353,899	240,000,000
Petroleum, gals.		2,661,233,568
Pigiron made, tons	563,755	13,789,242

The railroads of the United States, which had a mileage of only 16,720 miles in 1854, have increased their length to more than 200,000 miles, upon which there are employed 40,000 locomotives and a million and a half cars. The total capitalization of these railroads represented in stock and other certificates is more than twelve billion dollars. The exports of the country have increased in value from $151,898,720 in 1850 to $1,988,989,337 in 1907; imports in the same time from $178,138,318 to $1,591,878,298. The government, which found $47,000,000 ample for its needs fifty years ago now collects in taxes about $700,000,000, annually. The public debt, which was less than $65,000,000 in 1860, was increased to $2,675,000,000 by the Civil War, the price of the abolition of slavery, and the preservation of the Union of States, but has now been reduced in spite of remarkable liberality in pensioning the soldiers who served the government in its time of trial and in the development of the constructive policy by which the nation has been welded and the republic expanded to take its place as one of the great powers of the world.

Nominations by Republican National Conventions.

The following have been the nominations of the Republican party for President and Vice-President since its organization:

1856, at Philadelphia—John C. Fremont, of California, and William L. Dayton, of New Jersey.

1860, at Chicago—Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, and Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine.

1864, at Baltimore—Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, and Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee.

1868, at Chicago—Ulysses S. Grant, of Illinois, and Schuyler Colfax, of Indiana.

1872, at Philadelphia—Ulysses S. Grant, of Illinois, and Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts.

1876, at Cincinnati—Rutherford B. Hayes, of Ohio, and William A. Wheeler, of New York.

1880, at Chicago—James A. Garfield, of Ohio, and Chester A. Arthur, of New York.

1884, at Chicago—James G. Blaine, of Maine, and John A. Logan, of Illinois.

1888, at Chicago—Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, and Levi P. Morton, of New York.

1892, at Minneapolis—Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, and Whitelaw Reid, of New York.

1896, at St. Louis—William McKinley, of Ohio, and Garret A. Hobart, of New Jersey.

1900, at Philadelphia—William McKinley, of Ohio, and Theodore Roosevelt, of New York.

1904, at Chicago—Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, and Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana.

1908, at Chicago—William H. Taft, of Ohio, and James S. Sherman, of New York.

A New Portrait of the President.

The frontispiece of the July Century will be the first reproduction given to the public of Mr. Garl Melcher's virile portrait of President Roosevelt. The canvas shows the President in riding dress and was painted for the Freer Collection of the National Gallery (Smithsonian Institution) at Washington where the painting itself is first to be shown.

"On my knee I begged her for a kiss."

"And what did she say?"

"Told me to get up and be practical."—Louisville Courier Journal.

"Of course you play bridge only for fun?"

"Of course," answered Mrs. Spangleton. "And it isn't any fun unless you are playing for money."—Washington Star.

Briggs—You my business is looking up?

Griggs—That's what it is. It can't look any other way; it's flat on its back.—Ex.

Poet—Have you read my last poem?

Friend—I trust that I have.—Judge.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of [signature]

The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Sunday Newspaper.

In response to a request from a reporter for a crisp paragraph on hell for a Sunday edition of a certain paper, Dr. Newman Smythe, of New Haven, wrote the following: "Hell, in my opinion, is the place where your Sunday edition should be published and circulated.

The Difference.

"Pa, what's the difference between a rhyme and a poem?"

"The person who makes a rhyme stands some chance of seeing it printed, even if it is merely put on a card to be stuck up in an 'L' car."—Chicago Record Herald.

"What else have you got?" asked Cholly, looking languidly over the bill of fare for something to tempt his jaded appetite.

"Well," replied the waitress, "we have hot biscuits too."

"That'll do," said Cholly, resting his intellect by tossing the bill of fare aside. "Bring me a hot biscuit stew."—Chicago Tribune.

Lady—Why did you have that boy arrested?

Baker—Why, he was throwing stones at a poor cat.

Lady—How cruel! I am glad to see that you are so humane.

Baker—Yes; one of the stones broke my window.

"You didn't use my manuscript," said the visitor severely.

"It was not adapted to our purposes. We couldn't use it."

"How about the tramp that was enclosed?"

"Oh, that was all right. We used it."—Phila. Ledger.

Briggs—Do you believe that the world is divided into two classes, those who borrow and those who lend?

Griggs—No, sir. My experience is that two other classes are much more prevalent—those who want to borrow and those who won't lend.—Life.

"Can't you help me, sir?" asked the beggar on the street of the passerby. "I don't know where my next meal is coming from."

"Neither do I," said the man addressed, passing on; "our girl left this morning, too."—Yonkers Statesman.

Detective—"A glass of ale, please."

Barkeeper—"We don't keep ale. Nothing but soft drinks."

Detective—"Then kindly give me a glass of water. I am thirsty."

Barkeeper—"Sorry, but our water is hard."—The Bohemian Magazine.

Heiress—But, father, that handsome foreign count says he will do something desperate and awful if I do not marry him.

Father (dryly)—He will. He will have to go to work.—Baltimore American.

"Well, young man," thundered the head of the house.

"S-sir," stammered the youth, "I want to marry your d-daughter."

"Aw, take her and welcome. I was afraid you were courting the cook."—Ex.

First Card Shark—How did you happen to let that greenhorn skin you?

Second Ditto—He told me he was going from Detroit to Chicago, so I let him win as far as Ypsilanti. He got off there.—Detroit Free Press.

A man carrying a looking glass said to a newsboy, "Come here and look into this glass and you will see a donkey."

"How did you find that out?" retorted the boy.—London.

"I saw a cowslip by the river's brim," said the long haired boarder who had just returned from a stroll.

"I hope 'twant one of my cows," said the practical farmer. "Did she slip clear in?"

"This is a new shaving soap I'm using," said the barber. "How do you like it?"

"Applied externally," spluttered the victim.—The Catholic Standard and Times.

Nell—Maude has a new dressmaker; what do you think of the fit of her new gown?

Belle—I shouldn't call it a fit; I should call it a convulsion.—Philadelphia Record.

"My wife made an engagement for me to dine at the Bings.' I forgot and went fishing."

"Catch anything?"

"Not until I got home."—Plain Dealer.

Curate—I haven't seen your husband at church recently, Mrs. Bloggs. What is he doing?

Mrs. Bloggs—'E be a doin' six months, sir!—London Opinion.

"Maude was afraid the girls wouldn't notice her engagement ring."

"Did they?"

"Did they? Six of them recognized it at once."—Cleveland Dealer.

Chappie—Have a cigarette, old man?

Sapleigh—No; I don't smoke fool-killers.

Chappie—Well, I don't blame you for refusing to take chances.—Chicago Daily News.

When a woman calls her husband up by telephone without his knowing who she is, she is always surprised to see how politely he addresses her at first.—Somerville Journal.

Conductor—This here transfer expired an hour ago, lady.

The Lady (digging in her purse, snappishly)—No wonder—with not a single ventilator open in the whole car.

Little New York Boy—"Say, father, when will I be old enough so that I won't have to get up and give my seat to a lady?"—Life.

Lola—And do you really love me better than life?

Jack—Better than a single life, yes.—Chicago News.

The reason that babies are so expensive is because the stork has such a long bill.—The Bohemian Magazine.

"Pa, what's friendly candor?"

"It is generally the first aid to enmity."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The meek may inherit the earth, but the mortgage is held by the other fellow.

Don't hide your light under a bushel—use a reflector and make the most of it.

The good you do is not lost, though you forget it.—Pudding.

Merry Widow Lids.

William O'Donnell had but recently emigrated to New York. "Begorra!" he exclaimed one morning at breakfast table as he shoved his empty coffee cup to one side. "The New York ladies all have St. Vitus' dance."

"Why, how foolish!" exclaimed his aunt. Where did you learn that?"

"I saw it in the street cars yesterday; in fact, I've seen it all this week. Coming up on a car last night there were six women sitting opposite me, and every one of them continued to toss her head up and down and keep on throwing her chin in an' out. The big hats they wore were continually rocking to and fro and almost danced about like little sailboats in a stiff breeze."

"Were they big hats they had on?" queried Fluffy Ruffles as she exchanged a look of enlightment with her mother.

"Big hats!" Why, late, they were big enough to sail in!" exclaimed Bill.

"Guess again, Bill. That wasn't nervousness nor St. Vitus' dance that those women were affected with," said sister, as she and her mother burst into a hearty laugh.

"What was it then?" asked Bill, giving up all hope of guessing it.

"Hats!" exclaimed sister.

"Hats!" said Bill.

"Yes, hats. Those big hats you see are in a condition of perpetual motion, and as we women have grown tired by this time of adjusting them with our hands we have learned to do it with a simple toss of the head. So you see your St. Vitus' dance will disappear as soon as the style in women's headgear changes. So cheer up," explained sister.—New York Times.

A Card Table Romance.

Speaking of the mania of some society women for gambling, a story is told of an interesting card playing romance which was enacted some years ago in London:

A very rich man sat playing ecarte with a pretty girl whom he intensely admired. She went on recklessly staking her money till ruin stared her in the face.

"Doubles or quits," said the tempter. She assented, knowing that she could never pay. She lost.

"Yourself or quits," said her opponent.

Again the girl summoned all her wits and looked him straight in the face. "Are you proposing to marry me?" she asked.

He nodded.

He won the game, and the pair made one of the happiest unions known in England.

"I'll trouble you for another dose, please," said an experienced boarder, passing his teacup.

"But this is your fourth!" remonstrated his landlady.

"I know," was the reply. "My doctor has advised me to drink plenty of warm water!"

Arctic Explorer's Wife.—Goodby, John, dear.

Arctic Explorer—Farewell, my love.

Arctic Explorer's Wife—And, John, be sure that the ice is perfectly safe.—Judge.

"So Wild Bill died of a snake bite? Whar did he git bit?"

"Oh, th' snake didn't bite Bill. Th' snake bit Tough Tompkins, an' Tompkins drank two quarts o' th' remedy and then shot Bill."—Judge's Library.

Bacon—And does your wife have specially prepared food for her dog?

Egbert—Oh, yes! She wouldn't think of given him anything she cooked herself!—Yonkers Statesman.

Jack—"But do think that hammock will hold both of us this summer?"

Eva—"It ought to dear. It is called the 'Taft.'"—Chicago News.

When all the neighbors unite in saying, "What a good time she has in life," you can bet your last cent "she" is either a spin or a widow.

It isn't necessary to mention your lawyer in your will; he's sure to get his share.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Every man thinks he treats his "help" better than any other employer in the world.

"Why don't you mind your own business?"

"It annoys me so."

Getting rich quick is as difficult as it is dangerous and exciting.

Tell some men a secret and they immediately hang out a sign.

You can't play hookey from the School of Experience.

Success is the ability to forget failure.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

So many people are unreliable that lately we are beginning to suspect our own statements.

Something that will quiet the nerves, give strength to the body, induce refreshing sleep, improve the quality of the blood, and purify and brighten the complexion, is what many persons would be very glad to obtain. Carter's Iron Pills are made for exactly this class of troubles, and are remarkably successful in accomplishing the ends desired, as named above. They are useful for both men and women. Price, 50 cents a box.

English sheep are sometimes fattened on snails.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

An ostrich yields about three pounds of feathers per year.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

The number of persons to the square mile in this country is seventeen, while in England it is 618.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person" so they all say, and their husbands say so, too!

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of [signature]

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Method of Persuasion.

It becomes evident from the following story, which hails from a north country town, that there are widely varying ideas in existence as to what constitutes voluntary testimony on any subject.

"Did I understand you to say that this boy voluntarily confessed his share in the mischief done to the schoolhouse?" asked the magistrate, addressing the determined-looking female parent of a small and dirty boy charged with being concerned in a recent raid upon an unpopular schoolmaster.

"Yes, sir, he did," the woman responded. "I just had to persuade him a little, and then he told me the whole thing voluntarily.

"How did you persuade him?" queried his worship.

"Well, first I gave him a good licking," said the firm parent, "and then I put him to bed without supper and took his clothes away and told him he'd stay in bed till he confessed what he'd done, if 'twas the rest of his days, and I should lick him again in the morning. And in less than half an hour he told me the whole story voluntarily."—Tit-Bits.

While Everybody Laughed.

"Perhaps you would feel better," said the hopeful and helpful person, "if you would do something to lighten the hearts of your fellow men."

"That's just what I have been doing," answered Mr. Sirus Barker. "My hat blew off and I had to chase it two blocks."—Washington Star.

The man of the house awoke just as the burglar was leaving the room.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but have you secured everything valuable that was in sight?"

"I think I have, sir," answered the burglar, with his hand on his revolver.

"Then you've got everything that's worth taking," rejoined the householder, turning over on his side again.

"You'll not see anything in the papers to-morrow about your having missed $800 worth of furs or a lot of costly jewelry concealed in the next room. Good-night."—Chicago Tribune.

The keeper was feeding the pythons. Several live rabbits were tossed into the cage and were immediately and greedily seized by the reptiles. The struggling rabbits although seemingly almost as large as the snakes were swallowed whole one after another. The grisly sight prompted the scholarly looking man to exclaim:

"Gruesome, eh, keeper?"

The keeper turned a glance of scorn upon the professor.

"Yes, and you'd grew some, too, if you'd et all that livestock, I guess."—Youth's Companion.

"How long has this restaurant been open?" asked the would be diner.

"Two years," said the proprietor.

"I am sorry I did not know it," said the guest. "I should be better off if I had come here then."

"Yes!" smiled the proprietor, very much pleased. "How is that?"

"I should probably have been served by this time if I had," said the guest, and the entente cordiale vanished.—Harper's Weekly.

"Will you please drive off the track?" asked the motorman.

The truck driver quickly reined to one side.

"Thank you ever so much," added the motorman, with a smile.

"You're very welcome," responded the truck driver, "but you must pardon my seeming carelessness. I had no idea your car was so near."—Phila. Ledger.

"Ma!"

"Well, dear?"

"Does th' Bible honestly say we got to love our enemies?"

"Yes."

"Gee!"

"What's the matter?

"I—I wisht I'd a picked some different enemies."—Cleveland Leader.

"Johnny," said his mother severely, "some one has taken a big piece of cake out of the pantry."

Johnny blushed guiltily.

"Oh, Johnny," she exclaimed, "I did not think it was in you!"

"It ain't all," replied Johnny, "Part of it's in Elsie."

"What in the world is that dog barking about?" asked the nervous man going to the window and peering out into the darkness.

"About the house, it sounds to me," replied his companion, who liked nothing better than a chance to impart useful information.

"I can't understand," said the stranger, since the monument is perfectly cylindrical in form, why they put in square railing around it."

"Perhaps," replied the native, "they didn't have enough railing to go round."—Philadelphia Press.

Naybor—Sorry to hear you have scarlet fever at your house. That's a bad disease. They say it usually leaves you with something.

Popley—Huh! It isn't likely to leave me with anything, judging from the doctor's bill.—Philadelphia Press.

Young Husband—My dear Jemima, I must say that this pudding tastes very bad.

Wife—All your imagination, dear. The cookery book says that it tastes excellent!—London Telegraph.

"I heard him behind the door pleading for just one. They must be engaged."

"Naw, they're married. It was a dollar he was pleading for."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Do you consider your nerve is sufficiently steady to fit you for an air ship navigator?"

"Well, I've been out in a canoe with a nervous fat girl."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tramp—Can you assist me along the road, mum?

Lady of the House—Personally I cannot; but I will unchain my dog, and I know he will be most pleased to do so!"—London Tit-Bits.

"I hear you are entertaining guests."

"That or something else."

"What?"

"At least we seem to be retaining them."

The boy who has been brought up to button his sister's frocks down the back cherishes no illusions about women.

Love is a delirious spin in an automobile, marriage the accident of which you are always in danger.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1908.

NOTES.

Children of James and Mary (3) (Gibbs) Robinson. (From Cem. rec. Common G.)

(42) 1. Abigail (4) (James) Robinson d. Oct. 26, 1805, ag. 36 years, wife of John J. Robinson.

(43) 2. Sarah (4) Robinson, d. Oct. 23, 1784, ag. 2 m.

(44) 3. James (4) Robinson, d. Oct. 4, 1783, ag. 1 y.

(45) 4. Sarah (4) Robinson, d. Nov. 11, 1781, ag. 11 m. 16 d.

(46) 5. James (4) Robinson, d. May 29, 1781, ag. 6 y. 10 m. 28 d.

(15) h. Elizabeth (3) Gibbs, (Geo. (2) James (1)) b. Sept. –, 17—. (V. R. IV. 97.) Bap. June 28, 1787 (V. R. X. 502.) Md. Thomas Greene, Aug. 3, 1767 (V. R. X. 450.) at Trinity Church; d. Nov., 1829.

Children of Thomas and Elizabeth (3) (Gibbs) Greene:

(47) 1. Sarah (4) Greene, b. Oct 30, 1774, bap. Nov. 8, 1780 at Trinity Church. (V. R. X. 502.)

(16) i. Ruth (3) Gibbs, (Geo. (2) James (1)) b. Mar. –, 17— (V. R. IV. 97.); bap. Ap. 8, 1796 (called widow of Samuel Whitehorne) at Trinity Church (V. R. X. 584.); md. Dec. 19, 1771, Samuel Whitehorne (V. R. X. 450.); died Feb. 25, 1824, ag. 76 y., at New York. (Prov. Journal.) He died Ap. 4, 1796 (V. R. X. 544.)

Children of Samuel and Ruth (Gibbs) (3) Whitehorne: (From V. R. X. 584.)

(48) 1. Samuel (4) Whitehorne, bap. at T. C. July 22, 1795.

(49) 2. Ruth (4) Whitehorne, bap. at T. C. July 22, 1795.

(50) 3. Abigail (4) Whitehorne, bap. at T. C. July 22, 1795.

(51) 4. Sarah (4) Whitehorne, bap. at T. C. April 8, 1796.

(52) 5. Elizabeth (4) Whitehorne, bap. at T. C. Ap. 8, 1796.

(4) 3. John (2) Gibbs, (James) b. Oct. 25, 1699, (Gibbs record, p. 1) d. Ap. –, 1771, at Providence, (Providence Gazette, Ap. 28, 1771); md. (1) Sarah Jones; int. pub. at Bristol, R. I., Sept. 13, 1729; md. by Rev. John Usher Oct. 19, 1729 (V. R. VI. 22.) She died at Bristol, Ap. 20, 1750. (V. R. VI. 134.) and John m. (2) Mrs. Sarah Gladding at Bristol, Ap. 29, 1750. (V. R. VI. 22.) She was probably dau. of David and Elizabeth (——) Carey, b. Jan. 21, 1706-7, at Bristol; marriage intentions pub. to Jonathan Gladding, July 2, 1726, by whom she had children. (V. R. VI., 22, 68. See former report.) She died in Providence, Nov. 5, 1791, in 86th year. (Gazette?)

Children of John (2) (James) and Sarah (Jones) Gibbs:

(17) a. Elizabeth (3) Gibbs, (John (2) James (1)) b. Bristol, Oct. 12, 1731, (V. R. VI. 77.); md. Joshua Ingraham, Jr., May 17, 1752, at St. Michael's Church, Bristol, (V. R. VIII. 205.) died at Bristol, Oct. 7, 1769, ag. 38. (V. R. VI. 134.) He was born at Bristol, Sept. 18, 1730, (V. R. VI. 84.)

Children of Joshua Jr. and Elizabeth (3) (Gibbs) Ingraham:

(53) 1. Eliza (4) Ingraham, bap. St. M. Church, July 15, 1753. (V. R. VIII. 161.)

(54) 2. Lawton (4) Ingraham, bap. St. M. Aug. 3, 1755. (V. R. VIII. 161.)

(55) 3. James (4) Ingraham, b. Feb. 13, 1758, (V. R. VI. 84.) bap. June 16, 1753. (VIII. 161.)

(56) 4. Joshua (4) Ingraham, bap. June 29, 1760. (St. M. V. R. VIII. 161.)

(57) 5. Joshua (4) Ingraham, bap. St. M. Ap. 25, 1762. (V. R. VIII. 161.)

(58) 6. Thomas (4) Ingraham, bap. St. M. Sept. 9, 1764. (VIII. 161.)

(59) 7. Sarah (4) Ingraham, bap. Sept. 19, 1767, d. Sept. 20, 1767 (VIII. 161, 228.)

(60) 8. Daniel (4), bap. July 10, 1768, St. M. (V. R. VIII. 161.)

(18) b. Mary (3) Gibbs, (John (2) James (1)) b. Bristol, Oct. 21, 1732; (VI. 77.) md. Samuel Gladding, Sept. 9, 1751 (VI. 22.). He died Ap. 16, 1762, ag. 34. (VI. 134.).

Children of Samuel and Mary (Gibbs (3)) Gladding:

(61) 1. Samuel (4) Gladding, b. Oct. 19, 1751 (VI. 78.); md. Charlotte Ingraham, Mar. 20, 1789 at St. Michael's Church, Bristol. (VIII. 206.); d. Dec. 8, 1818 (VI. 185.). Charlotte died Nov. 6, 1836, ag. 69, (VI. 185.)

Children of Samuel (4) and Charlotte (Ingraham) Gladding: (VI. 78. 184.)

(109) a. Eunice (5) Gladding, b. Bristol, Oct. 12, 1789.

(110) b. Allen (5) Gladding, b. Aug. 16, 1791; d. at sea Dec. 1811.

(111) c. Samuel (5) Gladding, b. Feb. 22, 1794, d. Dec. 22, 1795.

(112) d. Richard Smith (5) Gladding, b. Feb. 25, 1796.

(113) e. John (5) Gladding, b. May 8, 1798.

(114) f. Edmund (5) Gladding, b. Oct. 8, 1800.

(115) g. Gilbert Richmond (5) Gladding, b. Mar. 4, 1802.

(116) h. Samuel (5) Gladding, b. Feb. 28, 1804.

(117) i. Martha James (5) Gladding, b. Sept. 7, 1806.

(118) j. Mary (5) Ingraham Gladding, b. Sept. 14, 1808.

(62) 2. Nathaniel (4) Gladding, b. Ap. 26, 1754. (VI. 78.)

(63) 3. George (4) Gladding, b. Ap. 9, 1756 (VI. 78.)

(64) 4. Mary (4) Gladding, b. Sept. 2, 1758 (VI. 78.)

(65) 5. John (4) Gladding, b. June 28, 1761 (VI. 78.); d. Mar. 11, 1765 (VI. 134.)

(19) c. Frances (3) Gibbs, (John (2) James (1)) md. Samuel West, Mar. 21, 1751 (VI. 22.) He died Jan. 29, 1790, ag. 78. (VI. 172.)

(20) d. James (3) Gibbs, (John (2) James (1)), md. at St. Michael's Church, Bristol, Nov. 18, 1764, Sarah Ingraham, of Bristol (VIII. 205.). She was probably dau. of Joshua Ingraham and wife Martha Lawton, of Bristol, whose son, Joshua, Jr., md. Elizabeth (3) Gibbs, sister of this James (3). Joshua, Sr. and Martha (Lawton) Ingraham had a dau. Sarah, b July 7, 1744 (VI. 84.) Sarah (Ingraham) Gibbs died between Dec. 26, 1770 (birth of dau. Sarah (4)) and Aug. 22, 1771, when James (3) Gibbs married for his second wife, Frances Elizabeth Allen, dau. of Henry, at Trinity Church (X. 450.) She died Nov. 1783. (MERCURY, Newport, Nov. 11, 1783.)

It is possible that James (3) Gibbs married for the third time, Mary ——, since Jan. 4, 1796, Mary Gibbs, of Newport, widow of James Gibbs, late of Newport, Housewright, deceased, asked for administration on his estate. It was granted Jan. 4, 1796. Inventory of Mr. James Gibbs' personal estate taken by Samuel Gibbs and Thomas Greene, Jan. 2, 1796. Mentioned various household goods, one Bible, 2 old books, chest of carpenter's tools. (Records at City Hall, Newport, Land Evidence, Vol. 2, pp. 430, 432.)

July 30, 1796, the account of commissioners on estate of Mr. James Gibbs, housecarpenter, late of Newport, deceased. June 8, 1799, the account of Mary Gibbs, administratrix was rendered. Among the items was "To carting ye chest of carpenter's tools from shop to the house." "In this town, Mr. James Gibbs (MERCURY, December 1, 1795.)

Children of James (3) (John (2) James (1)), and Sarah Ingraham Gibbs:

(66) 1. George (4) Gibbs, (James 3, John (2), James (1)); b. Sept. 16, 1765 in Newport, (James (3) Gibbs's Bible); bap. St. Michael's Church, Bristol, Sept. 7, 1766. (VIII. 157.) d. at Charleston, S. C., Oct. 23, 1829.

(To be continued.)

Middletown.

Much disappointment was experienced that so prominent a fair as that held for the benefit of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel should have fallen upon so unsatisfactory a day as Wednesday. It did not rain during the day however, and so there was no excuse for a postponement, in spite of the fact that the heavy fog gave promise of a smaller attendance than usual. The sale was held this year in the library, (formerly the dining room) instead of in the usual large study hall. It is an unusually pleasant room, as it opens out on the broad piazza at the east. The tables in their lace draperies looked especially dainty as did also the articles which were for sale, which covered a wide range of subjects both useful and fancy. The following ladies presided: Mrs. Zabriskie, the flower table, which also held many quaint conceits in odd souvenirs; Mrs. Harriet Brownell and Miss Alice Brownell, a very handsome display of fancy articles; sofa cushions, Miss Nellie R. Peckham; St. Columba Guild Table, Miss Frances R. Arnold, assisted by Miss Henshaw; cake, Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant; candy, Mrs. William Hubball; worsteds, Mrs. Lilla Greenman; useful articles including largely aprons of various kinds, Mrs. Edward J. Peckham; ice cream and supper tickets, Miss Edith May Peckham. Lemonade tables were arranged about the fireplace in the entrance hall which were in charge of Mr. Hugh Josephs. The "grabs" were arranged in Japanese effect and were conducted by three children, Mazie Graham, Katherine Howard, and Mary Couover, in Japanese costumes, who stood beneath a mammoth Japanese umbrella. The whole effect was new and novel and was in charge of Mrs. Howard S. Graham of "Whetstone." During the afternoon the Harry K. Howard orchestra of Newport rendered a musical program.

Supper was served at 6 and well sustained the excellent reputation it has borne in the past. Four of the long tables in the dining-hall were used, two Guild members serving at the head and foot of each table as follows: Mrs. Joel Peckham, who was chairman of the supper committee, aided by Mrs. Robert Patterson and Mrs. Harry Peckham; Mrs. J. Overton Peckham and Mrs. Charles J. H. Schwarz; Mrs. Daniel A. Peckham and Mrs. Harry Sherman; Mrs. Nathan Smith and Mrs. Stephen Albro. The young ladies of the parish served as waitresses.

A new feature was the separate tables for tea and coffee which were presided over by Miss Helen Ellis, of Newport, at the former and Mrs. James T. Sherman, of Dorchester, and Mrs. Kate Fisher of New York, at the latter. The beautiful new "King Memorial Dining Hall" was greatly admired and much interest was manifested in the handsome silken flags, the gift of Mr. King, of the various States, which arched the tables, drooping gracefully from spearhead standards. The dining-hall was new to many and forms an added object of interest in this attractive school building. During the evening there was dancing in the gymnasium. Owing to the bad weather the fair was continued on Friday afternoon. Previous arrangements having been made to join his sisters, the Misses Louise and Emily Diman, who are at the White Mountains, Mr. Diman was obliged to leave early Friday morning.

Some difficulty was experienced in securing contractors to assume the work of putting on the addition at the town hall owing to the very low figures which were offered for the work by the town and the work has been much delayed thereby. The rooms have been very much needed and will be appreciated not only by the Grange, who use the hall regularly, but by all who may engage the building. The builders commenced work this week.

Cummins Loses No Time

Lake Forest, Ills., Aug. 5.—Governor Cummins of Iowa last night announced himself as a candidate to succeed United States Senator Allison. The governor paid a glowing tribute to his late political adversary's service to the country at large, and then frankly declared his ambition to be elected to the senate by the legislature of his state. He also announced that some one will be appointed at once to occupy Allison's seat for the remainder of his unexpired term.

Killed by Trapgun

Ascutneyville, Vt., Aug. 7.—Frank Smith, aged 32, was accidentally shot and killed on the farm of F. W. Blanchard in this town. Blanchard has been losing large amounts of grain lately and he set a trapgun for thieves on the barn door, which would explode when the door was opened. Smith went to the barn and, forgetting about the gun, threw open the door and received the full charge of shot in the face. Smith had been working on the farm for his health.

John L. Crosby, for twenty years city treasurer of Bangor, Me., died after an illness of several months. For the past fifteen years he had been treasurer of the Bangor Savings bank.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

After a brief sickness as a result of a surgical operation, Arthur R. Butler, aged 45, principal of the Pennell Institute at Gray, Me., is dead.

Frederick H. Prince, head of the firm of F. H. Prince & Co., stock brokers of Boston, was severely injured by being thrown from his tallyho coach while driving through Hamilton, Mass.

David Cantefill lost his life while bathing in Crossmond lake at Granby, Conn.

George Boumo, who is wanted for a murder committed in White Plains, N. Y., was arrested at Waterbury, Conn., for the White Plains authorities.

Charles E. Laney, despondent through illness, killed himself at New Haven.

At Waterbury, Conn., the body of John Marden, of local prominence, was taken from a pond.

The general store of Waldo W. Mercier at Princeton, Me., was destroyed by fire. The loss is $8000. The store was also burned a month ago, at a loss of $10,000.

John Doherty, aged 40, a weaver, was drowned in the Merrimack river at Lowell, Mass. When about ten feet from shore he was seized with cramps and drowned within sight of his home.

Notices were posted in the cotton mills of the J. & P. Coats company at Woonsocket, R. I., that the mills would be shut down from Aug. 29 to Sept. 8. The order affects 3000 men.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 3d, 1908.

Estate of Dennis W. Sheehan.

THE COMMISSIONER heretofore appointed to examine and determine the disallowed claims of the creditors on the estate of Dennis W. Sheehan, late of said Newport, deceased, represented insolvent, presents his report, and the same is received and referred to the twenty-fourth day of August next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

8-8-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 4th, 1908.

Estate of Sophia Augusta Brown.

PETITION in writing is made by Sophia Augusta Sherman, of said Newport, praying for reasons therein stated that she, said Sophia Augusta Sherman, may be appointed Guardian of the person of Sophia Augusta Brown, a person of full age, of said Newport, and said petition is received and referred to the twenty-fourth day of August next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*, and that citation be served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

8-8-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 4th, 1908.

Estate of Sophia Augusta Brown.

PETITION in writing is made by Sophia Augusta Sherman, of said Newport, praying for reasons therein stated that Frank W. Matteson, of Providence, Rhode Island, may be appointed Guardian of the estate of Sophia Augusta Brown, a person of full age, of said Newport; and said petition is received and referred to the twenty-fourth day of August next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

8-8-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 3rd, 1908.

Estate Dennis W. Sheehan.

THE COMMISSIONER heretofore appointed to examine and determine the disallowed claims of the creditors on the estate of Dennis W. Sheehan, late of said Newport, deceased, represented insolvent, presents his report, and the same is received and referred to the twenty-fourth day of August next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published in the *Newport Mercury*, once before said 24th day of August, 1908.

JULIA A. SHEEHAN, Administrator.

Newport, August 8th, 1908—8-8-1w

Cottage Owners and Rentals 1908.

Newport & Jamestown with Army and Navy list

—ALSO—

New Assortment of JIG-SAW PUZZLES,

50c. to $3.00

—AT—

CARR'S,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

We Are Leaders

We are leaders in the piano business because we carry more and better pianos tha[n] other dealers, and because we sell on smaller profits and easier terms than other dealers.

Are not those very good reasons?

Barney's

Music Store

154 Thames Street

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

R. I. College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Kingston, R. I.

TO ARCHITECTS

Competitive Plans for a Dormitory, etc., to be erected at Kingston, R. I., are hereby invited from all architects who have resided and practiced in the State of Rhode Island during the last year or longer, and will be received from no others.

Copies of the conditions and requirements will be sent to architects making application to President Howard Edwards, Kingston, R.I.

The competition will close August 8th, 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, after which time no drawings will be received.

CHARLES DEAN KIMBALL,
ROBERT S. BURLINGAME,
HOWARD EDWARDS,
Committee.

June 20, 1908—7-4-1m

Everything that would make it high priced, but the man who marks the goods—he won't. Beautifully grained quartered oak, genuine leather box seat claw feet—it's a dining chair and a beauty. Not a special, just one of 50 other patterns of equal comparative value to give you a hint of what Titus values really mean.

$2.50.

If you're on the save for fall you'd best get next this big store's bargains. August furniture buying here means more money for other things later on.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET, - NEWPORT, R. I.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

169 THAMES STREET.

Lost Your Baggage?

Locate it and find out how soon you can recover it

BY TELEPHONE

Toll Rates Are Reasonable.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE,

NEWPORT, R. I., 142 SPRING STREET

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, executed by Barzilla R. Mitchell, of the Town of New Shoreham, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to Julia Stanberg, of the City, County and State of New York, bearing date October 1st, A. D. 1886, and recorded Nov. 8th A. D., 1886, in Book No. 2, of Land Evidence of the Records of Mortgages of Real Estate in the town of New Shoreham at pages 192, 193, 194, 195; default having been made in the performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage and the same having continued for more than ten days:

There will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described in the said Town of New Shoreham, on FRIDAY, August the 21st, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock, that certain lot of land, about one half acre, be the same more or less, situated in the eastern part of the Town of New Shoreham and butted and bounded as follows:

Northerly, partly on land belonging to the Episcopal Church called "St. Ann by the Sea," and partly by land of Christopher E. Champlin, Easterly, on land of the heirs of Nicholas Ball, and Southerly and Westerly, on the Public Highway called "Spring Street," or however otherwise said land may be butted, bounded or described.

By order of the present holder of said mortgage, who hereby gives notice of her intention to bid at said sale, or at any postponement or adjournment thereof.

HERBERT S. MILLIKIN,
Attorney for the Present Holder of Said Mortgage.

Newport, R. I., July 28, 1908.

I.

FOR SALE.

90 per cent. mortgage; large house, Bliss Road.

W. G. PECKHAM,
Owner,
Westfield, N. J.

ANNUAL

CLAM BAKE.

The Middletown M. E. Church

will have their Annual Bake at

The Bryer Farm

WEDNESDAY, August 19,

(If fair, if not, next day.)

The cars of the Newport and Fall River line will stop at farm, making trips every 30 minutes.

BAKE OPENED AT 1 P. M.

Tea, Coffee, Ice Cream, Cake, etc., for sale on the grounds. The Ladies' Aid Society will have fancy work for sale.

Dinner Tickets, 50 cts. Children under 12, half price.

The M. E. Church Clam Bakes have a world-wide reputation for excellence.

8-1-3w

The Ocean Shore

OF NOVA SCOTIA

is the best shore and has the best climate in all America for a short holiday or a whole summer's stay. The coast from Yarmouth to Halifax is littered with delightful towns, villages and easily accessible secluded retreats. The lakes, streams and woods of the hinterland are full of fish and game. The whole country has all the delightful attributes of an unspoiled territory for those who want something new and charming in recreation. The railway which skirts the Ocean Shore is the

Halifax & Southwestern Ry.

and it has the best trains with buffet parlor car service in Eastern Canada.

Write for descriptive booklets.

"The Ocean Shore Route"

"Big and Little Journeys"

G. E. BEEKMAN, New Eng. Pass. Agt., 200 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

STATEMENT

OF the ISLAND SAVINGS BANK of Newport, R. I., to the Bank Commissioner of the State of Rhode Island under the provisions of Section 75 of the Banking Law.

Below are the names and last known place of residence or post-office address, and fact of death, if known, of every depositor in said Savings Bank, who has not made a deposit or withdrawn any part of his deposit or any part of the interest thereon, or whose bank book has not been presented for entry thereon of accrued interest for the period of twenty years or more next preceding the last business day of June, 1908, as required by Section 75 of the Banking Laws of the State of Rhode Island.

NAME	ADDRESS
Abby H. Almy,	Block Island, R. I.
John Boyle,	Newport, R. I.
Benj. S. Cook,	Newport, R. I.
Wm. F. Kenyon,	Newport, R. I.
J. Eugene Littlefield,	Block Island, R. I.
Jas. G. Patterson,	Newport, R. I.
Augustin C. Titus,	Newport, R. I., dec.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, County of Newport, } ss.

I, George H. Proud, Treasurer of Island Savings Bank, of Newport, subscribe to and swear that the foregoing list is a true and correct statement of the matter required to be stated herein to the best of my knowledge, information and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23d day of July, 1908.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

8-1-3w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Office of the

State Board of Public Roads.

The undersigned Board will meet at the Court House, Newport, R. I., Thursday, August 6, and each succeeding Thursday until further notice, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., to grant operators' licenses and to receive applications for registration of motor vehicles and motor cycles.

State Board of Public Roads.

7-18-tf

THE WOMEN'S COURSE

AT THE

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND MECHANIC ARTS

Has as its underlying principle the

"Correlation of Learning and Life"

The adaptation of science and culture to the lives of the women who make our homes.

College Expenses (for citizens of the State), $4.75 Per Quarter of the Year.

Living Expenses (including room, heat, light and board) $39.00 Per Quarter of the Year.

Can YOU afford not to examine into this matter?

Apply to
HOWARD EDWARDS, President,
Kingston, R. I.

7-25

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL BE SOLD at public auction, on the premises, hereinafter described, on FRIDAY, the 14th day of August, A. D. 1908, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of mortgage, made and executed by Frances Joseph Clarke, bearing date 9th day of February, A. D. 1906, and recorded in City Clerk's office of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, in Volume 41, of Mortgages Land Evidence at pages 21 and 25, the conditions of said deed having been broken, all that certain lot or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said city of Newport, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Northerly, by Parker avenue; Easterly, on land of the estate of John A. Hazard, deceased; Southerly, on land of the estate of George H. Warren, deceased, and Westerly, partly on land of Laura S. Satterlee, and partly on land of Whitney Warren; or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described. Being the same lot of land described in that certain deed from Alexander O'D. Taylor to Frances T. Clarke, bearing date April 21st, 1904, and duly recorded in the Land Evidence Records of said Newport. Being also the same premises described in said Mortgage Deed, and said premises will be sold subject to the provisions of two other mortgages thereon.

Notice is hereby given of the intention of the mortgagee to bid upon the above described premises at the sale thereof or at any postponement or adjournment thereof.

By order of the mortgagee,
JOHN J. DUNN.

Westerly, R. I., July 22d, 1908—7-18-4w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, November 1st, A. D. 1907.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 1626, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1907, and returnable to the said Court, April twenty-eighth, A. D. 1908, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the eighteenth day of October, A. D. 1907, in favor of Abram T. Anthony, of said Newport, plaintiff, and against The Bearhaven Realty Company, a corporation owning real estate in the City of Newport in said County, defendant, I have this day at 28 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, The Bearhaven Realty Company, had on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1907, at one minute past 12 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the Northwesterly corner on the Easterly side of Hammersmith Road (sometimes called Helena Road), where the parcel of land about to be described adjoins other land of said Bearhaven Realty Company, thence running in a curved line in a Southerly and Southeasterly direction along the said Hammersmith Road to Brenton Road, and thence in a curved line in a Northeasterly direction along said Brenton Road, 1,827 feet, more or less to the point of beginning, containing 6,252 acres more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 4th day of February, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

1-11-4w

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to WEDNESDAY, March 4, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, Feb. 4th, A. D. 1908—2-8-4w

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, April 4, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, March 4, A. D. 1908—3-7-5w

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to MONDAY, May 4, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, April 4, A. D. 1908—4-11-4w.

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, June 6, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., May 4, A. D. 1908—5-9-5w

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to MONDAY, July 6, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., June 8, A. D. 1908—6-13-4w

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to THURSDAY, August 6, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, July 6, A. D. 1908—7-11-4w

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, September 5, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 6, A. D. 1908—8-8-4w

ORDERS FOR

Outside Painting

Inside Painting

Paper Hanging

Kalsomnning

Glazing

Will receive prompt attention in Workmanlike manner if given to

John O. Williams

38 BROADWAY

I AM ALSO AGENT FOR

Alfred Peats Wall Papers

Newport Casino.

Music for the Season of 1908.

On and after Monday, July 13th,

MORNING CONCERTS

Every Week Day

From 11 to 1 o'clock

Concerts Every Wednesday Afternoon from 3.30 to 5.30 o'clock.

Sunday Evening Concerts,

Beginning at 8 o'clock.

Jamestown.

Congressman and Mrs. Adin B. Capron are at "Maplewood."

Mr. W. Watts Sherman, of Newport, was on the island the past week.